





“Hold your hat. Here comes his State of the Union message.”



"There's a very interesting story there. She was voted Mother of the Month up in the States a couple of years ago and given a ten-day, all-expense trip down here."





*“Your Honor, may we have a short recess to permit
my client time to slip into another dress?”*



“They never have fought fair. When we had the bow and arrow, they had the rifle.”



"A man has to eat."



*"There are times when I
wonder if maybe I didn't konk her too hard."*



"You must be crazy walking around with this kind of money on you."



"Now let us all sing 'God Save the King.'"





“Now, right here, Reverend, I’m afraid Uncle Sam is going to have to have something more specific than ‘good works.’”



"I'm sorry, Madam. That's all the places there are."



*"Shave that beard off! You know damn well
who's sponsoring this fight."*

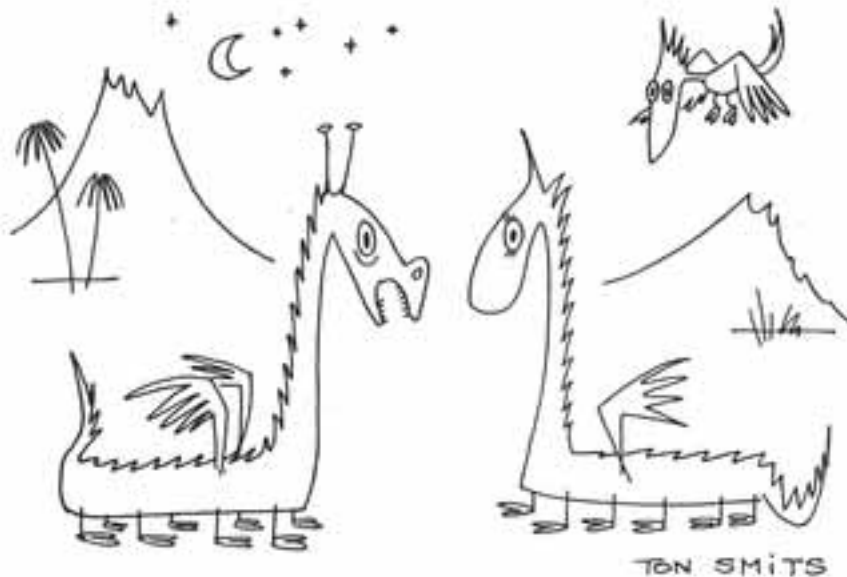


You should be on 'What's My Line?'



"Small world, isn't it? I used to listen to you in Columbus Circle."





*"All right, so you don't like me. But, remember,
it's your fault if we become extinct."*





“What is parity?”



“Okinawa.”



"The starting salary is forty-two-fifty a week, so you can see that the opportunity for advancement is tremendous."



"Turn that mood music off! Look what it's doing to everyone!"





"I never have to pack a bag on the spur of the moment any more. When there's a knock on the door, it's only a salesman. I hear sirens coming, but they never stop at our house. Oh, Louie, I miss you so!"



*“Marion and I have a little
announcement, and we want you to be the first to hear it.”*



*“You have to spend money to make money, they say,
and I never had any to spend.”*



*"Isn't he wonderful? You get the feeling
he's looking and talking directly at you."*



"You need a haircut."



“... and don't call me Mummy!”





"Where he wants moss green, she wants Sahara beige. Where he wants coral pink, she wants powder blue. Where he wants Stygian black, she wants butter yellow."



*“Well, they seem to like
Godfrey. Now let’s try them on John Cameron Swayze.”*



“After all, Mr. Jackson, we do require our students to have some degree of aptitude.”

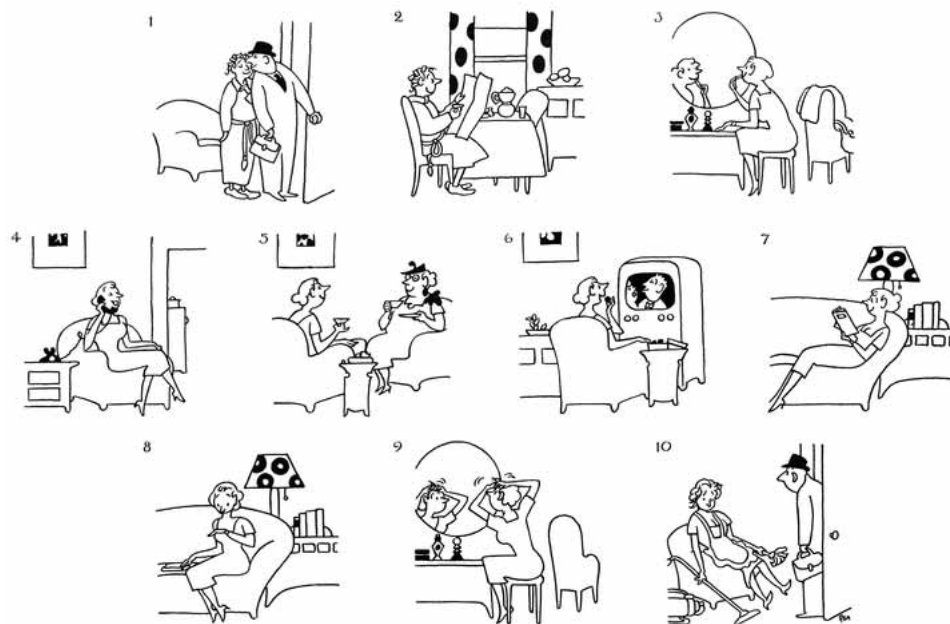
SAVINGS

PAYING
RECEIVING



*"I'm Mrs. Parker. How far am I from
the end of my rope?"*







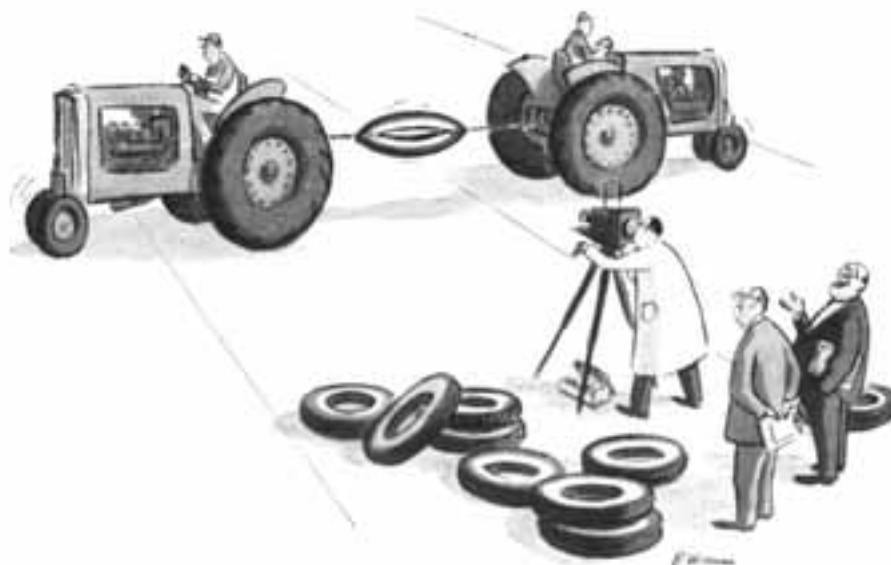
*"I must say that was a short
seven dollars and fifty cents' worth, young man!"*



“The gossip around the studio, Conrad, is that you’re becoming a caricature of yourself.”



"It's the truth about these cruises. Already she's met somebody."



“Stop worrying! If the damn tire breaks, we’ll use it in an ad for tractors.”



“You don’t look so hot behind bars yourself!”



*"I don't care what Leonard Hall and all
those others say. I think you'd make a perfect President."*



“Do you know what you’re looking at, Pal? You’re looking at a drunken psychoanalyst.”



"The third act was terrible!"





"Come back and ask me again in a few months, Nanook, when I can see you in the daylight."



“We won’t be late, Miss Weems. Get the children to bed around eight, and keep your back to the wall at all times.”





*"Let's stick it out another day. There seems to be
a touch of snow in the air."*

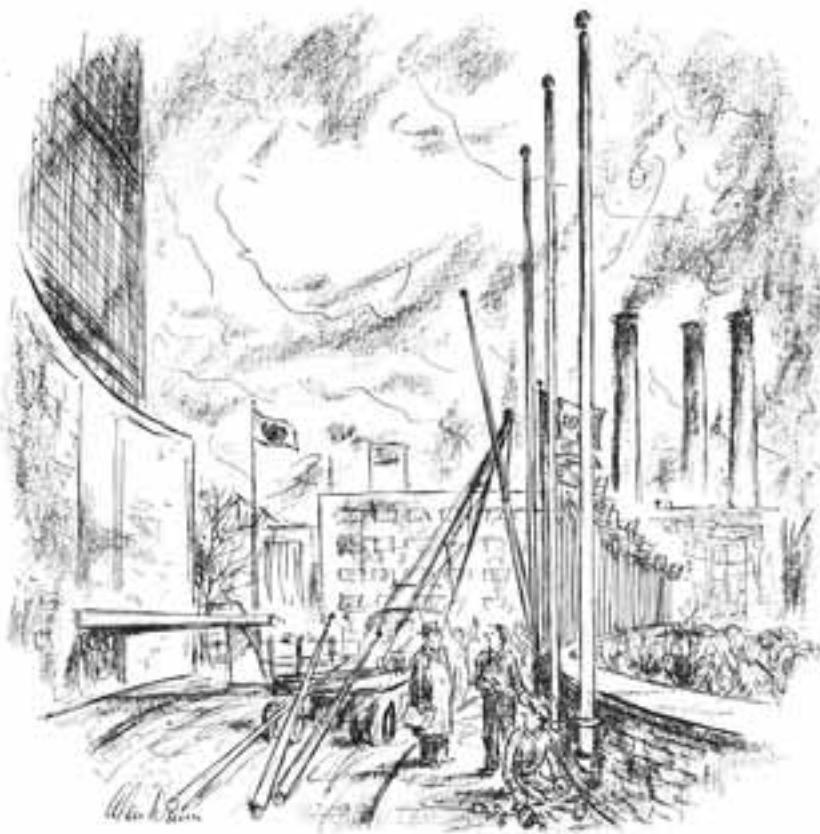




“Trust Schmidt to cut every possible corner.”



“Father, I smashed a Cadillac—one of the blue ones.”



*“While we’re at it, we might as well
put up a couple more for Japan and Outer Mongolia, just in case.”*





“Mabel, I’d like to speak to you—about our life.”





"Where did Mr. McGinnis keep his aspirin?"





"The years have been kind to him."





“Oh, Harry! And all this time you said you had a job with ALCOA.”





“Much as I sympathize with the exuberance of youth, Hobbs, it seems to me a more suitable vehicle might be employed in making your pastoral calls.”



“Watch yourself, Celeste. They’ve got the automatic pilot on.”





*"See! I told you the schedule said two days in Nassau,
three in Maracaibo, and one day here."*



“Which car have you come to repossess? We’re a two-car family.”



“You do? Personally, I don’t even let it go in one ear.”



*"I don't want to interrupt your
reverie, folks, but it's five minutes to closing time."*





"This team was owned by an elderly Eskimo who never drove them over a brisk trot."



*"In my youth, I figured a short life and a merry one, so you
might say I've eaten my cake and had it too."*





"Now remember. No spectaculars."



"That's you, I suppose."

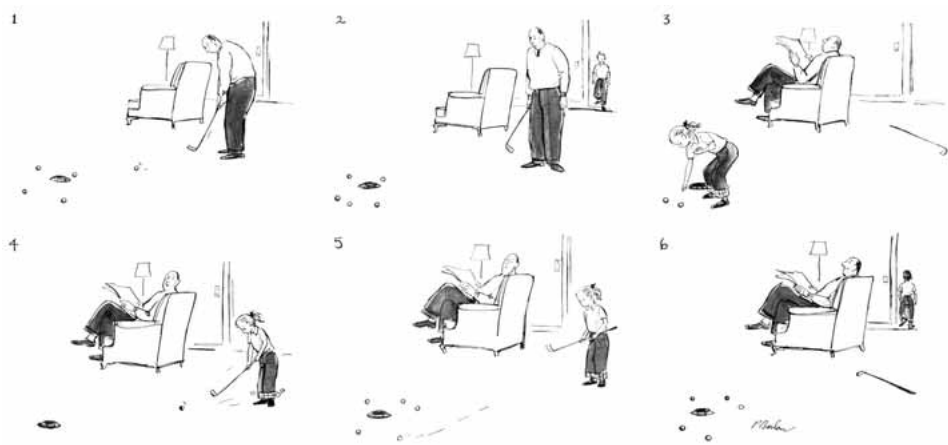




"Sometimes I think we lose sight of the fact that atoms and molecules by themselves have little meaning. It's how they're put together that counts."



*“Honestly, fellows, I only laughed that hard
because his remark struck me as funny.”*





*"Will you please tell me what business you have
celebrating the Chinese New Year?"*



"This really isn't necessary. When I lie, I invariably blush a brick red."





"You're darn right I'm sure that such an author exists!"



“What amazes me is their willingness to submit to that appalling publicity for a mere sixty-four thousand dollars.”



“... or, for those of us who don’t speak French, ‘Look for the woman.’”



“Oh, for heaven’s sake, Edith!”





“Why, that’s Prescott! Suppose he knows something we don’t know?”



“The poor dear was one of the world’s greatest big-game hunters until the Gaekwar of Baroda mistook him for a water buffalo.”



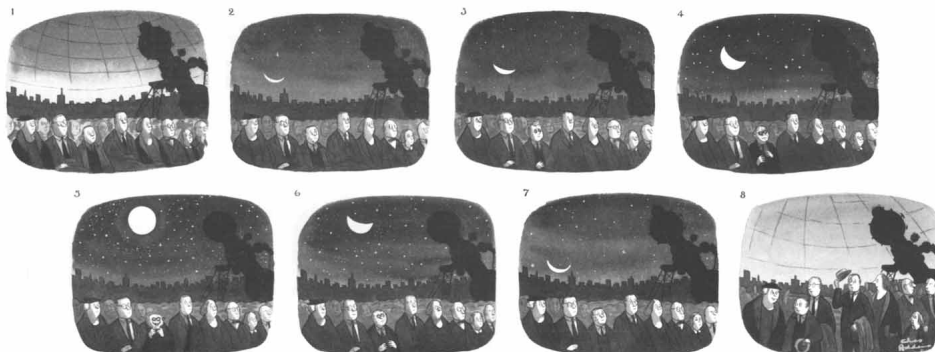
“Walter Kerr has just leaned his head back and sort of pressed his fingers to his eyeballs.”



*“Now I mustn’t forget to notify the
Rent-It-Here, Leave-It-There people.”*



"You'll be back."





“First thing, I’m going to get me a Lincoln Continental. Then maybe a trip to Europe, and after that . . .”



*“Yeah? Well, bartenders who never touch the stuff themselves
should get a good bust in the nose!”*





“It all started the day I said to her, ‘If you think you can do it so much better, I’ll do the housework and you paint.’”



*“How big do you have to be around here to come back from
a coffee break without getting a dirty look?”*



"Then it's all set. We pull the job, separate, and lay low. Ed goes to Miami, Joe goes to Detroit, and I grab the opportunity to take my kids to Disneyland."



"Let me put it this way. It's five years from now. What am I kicking myself for not having bought?"



“Between us, the wife and I have four hundred and thirty horsepower.”







“Parlez-vous français?”

“Mein Gott! Nein.”



"This is a hell of a way to run a railroad! You call that a dry Martini?"



“How about this? Each of us calls up ten friends and tells them about our new Dazzle-Dento Toothpaste, and asks each of them to call ten of his friends . . .”



"Well, there's nothing about it one way or the other in the regulations."







"What do you mean, men are all alike? Do you realize, young lady, that less than one-tenth of one per cent of all the men in this country are in my income bracket?"



“Well, there she is, Braley. Your fabulous white goddess.”





"I notice television isn't insulting your intelligence now."



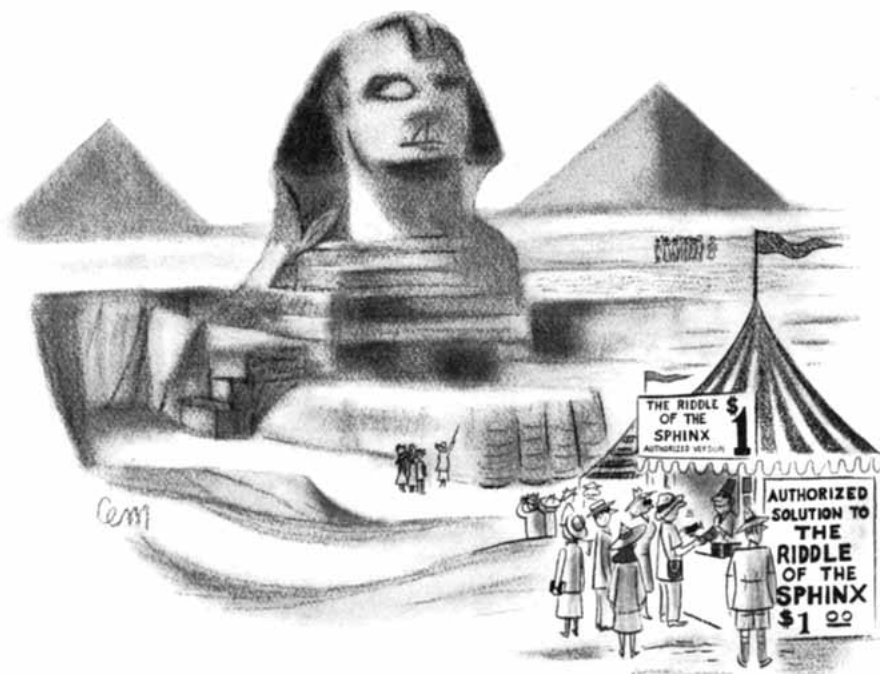
"No, you certainly cannot blow it out! I just invented it."



*"We'll see whose fault it is just
as soon as I can get out of this damn safety belt!"*



“Sober up for Westport and Saugatuck!”





“Gee! According to our timetable, we would have been halfway across the George Washington Bridge by now.”





“Look, Mac, for the last time there ain’t any Knights of Columbus Mile going on here.”



"Did I ever tell you I was born in Mobile?"





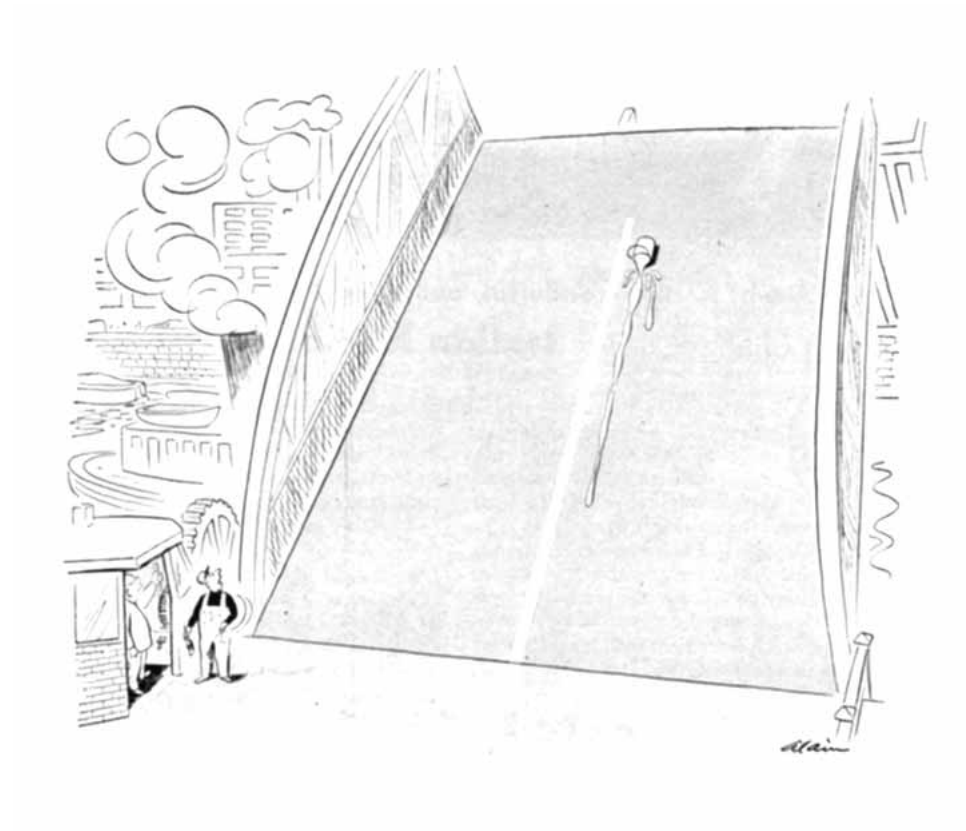
"I'd just like to get a peek at your return."



"Oh, I think yours is much nicer."



"It's been apparent for some time that a hundred and fifty knights around one table is unwieldy. Merlin suggests you'd all have a better chance to sound off individually if we split up into fifteen groups, with a spokesman for each group to report the sense of his meeting to me."



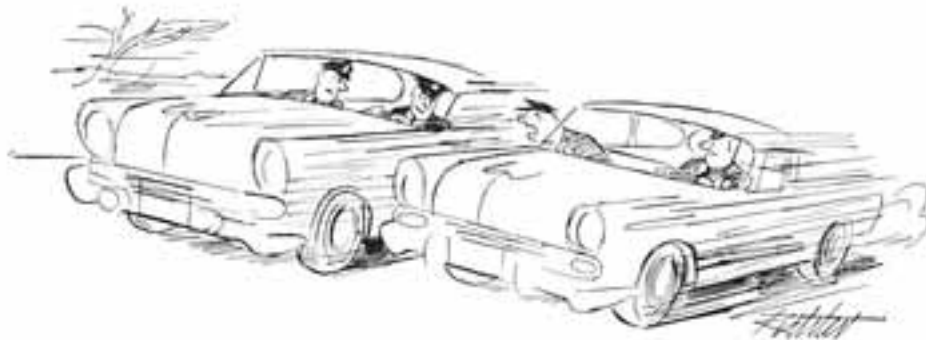


"Now, don't blame television! If you had any strength of character, you'd have stayed in there and read your book."



“Why, Mr. Jackson! Is this a proposition?”





"Pull over to the curb! Oh, pardon us, fellows."



*"It turns out this room is going to be
his sanctum sanctorum, whatever the hell that is."*



"Hold it! He's changed his itinerary."



“Do you think I enjoy drowning my sorrows?”





“Try to remember, Miss DeVore, you’re a frightened country girl, puzzled by the meaning of Richard’s remarks. Now let’s run through it again—this time without the smirk.”



“Boy! This must figure to be the biggest job the boss ever pulled off.”





"Henry, I've fallen in love with our marriage counsellor."



"That's all, girls. Now get out there and bring in those proxies!"







“Pour it on!”



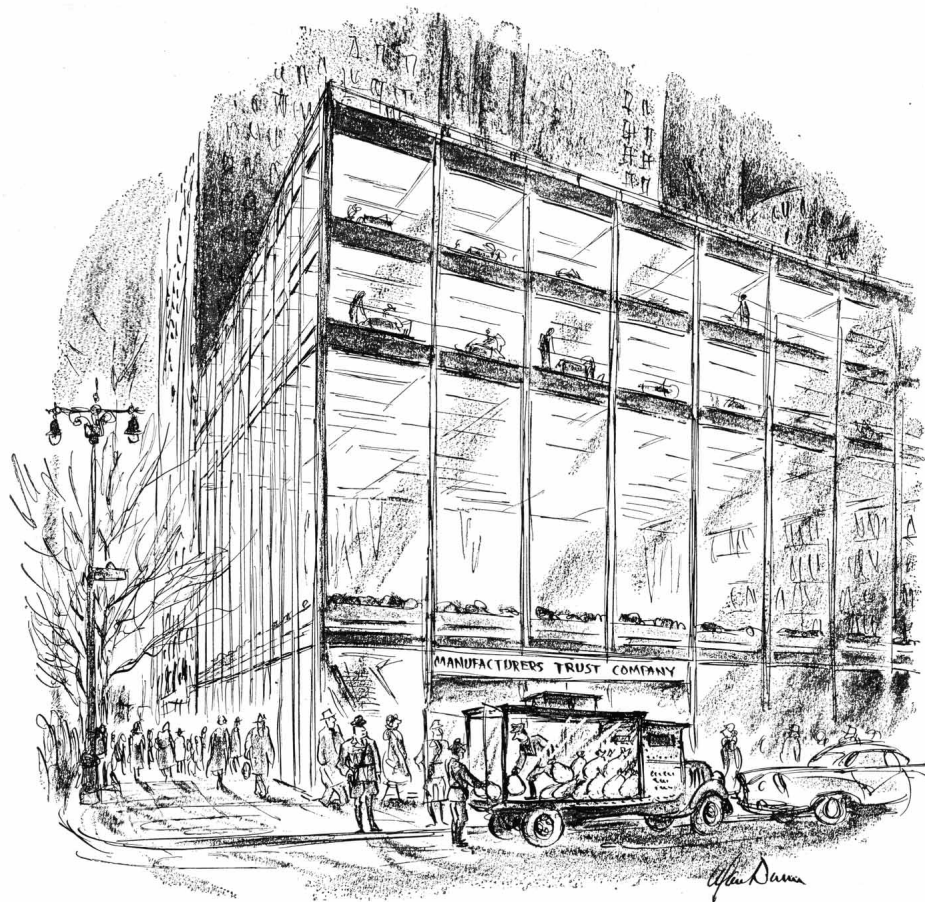
"How come you were away so long and your air pressure's still the same?"



*"You wouldn't take a dive. Oh, no,
not you! You were above that."*



“Say, Ed, how about if we come out quick with an anthology of famous people’s answers to Truman’s memoirs?”





"I've lost track. Do I owe him a letter or does he owe me a letter?"



"Careful, dear. Your cup runneth over."

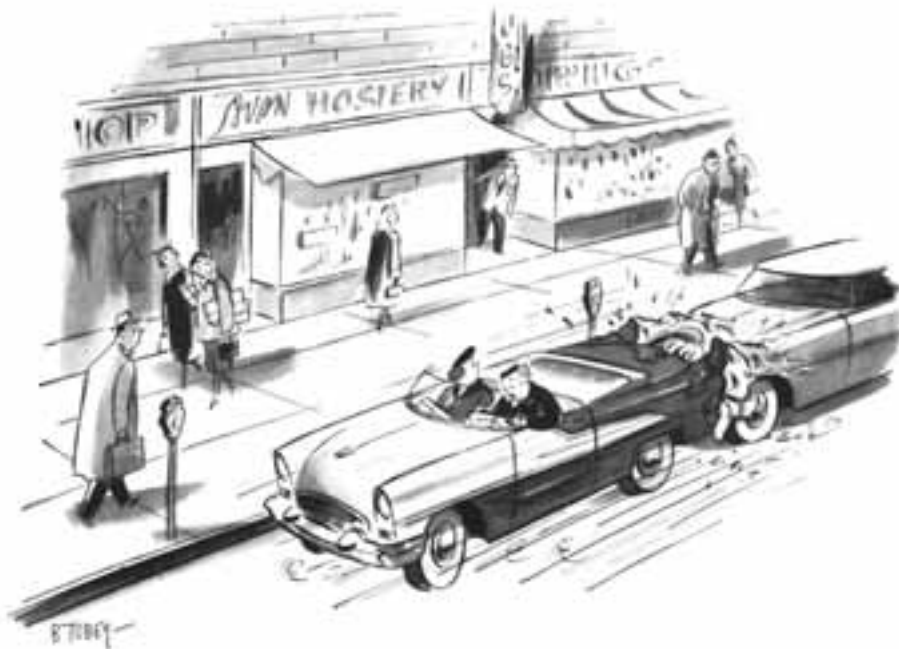


“Now, let’s think. There must be some TV show that nobody else has given an award to.”

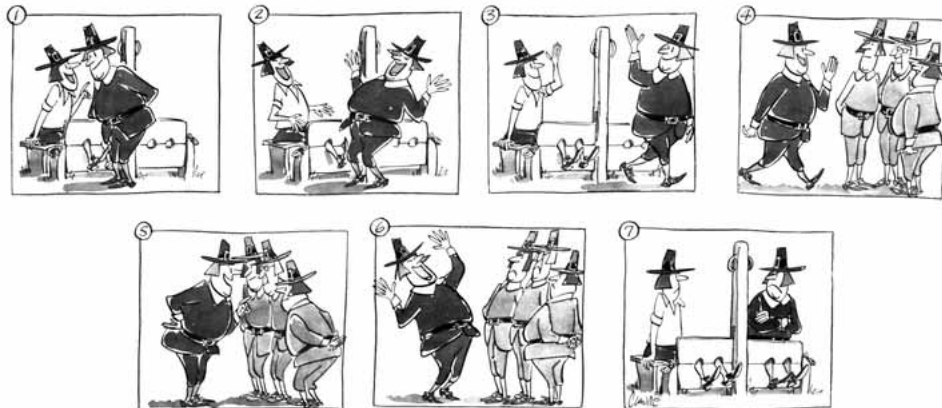


“What do you mean you’re not

interested? You sent for our free booklet, didn't you?"

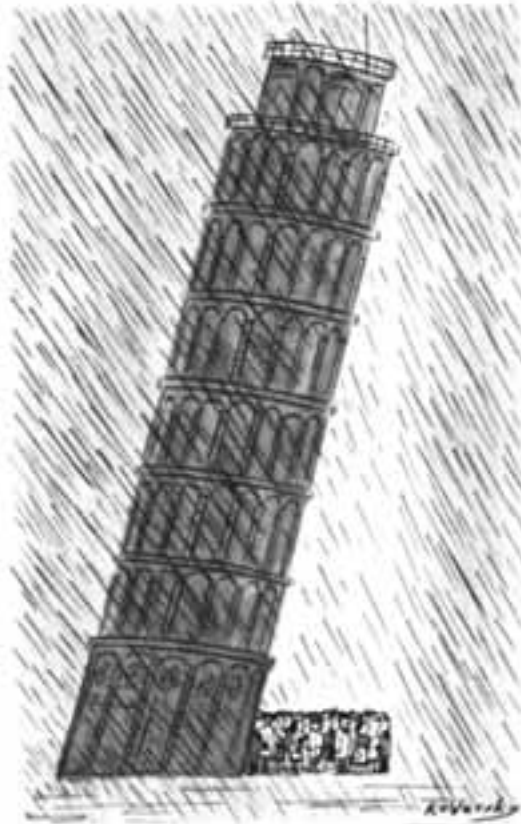


"Oh dear! I pushed the wrong button!"





"It's very lonely being Chairman of the Board, Miss Pearson."





“That liqueur you sold me last week was wonderful. Do those monks, by any chance, put out a ready-mixed Martini?”



"I said two gorilla costumes. Don't you guys understand plain English?"



*"You'll have to admit that twenty years ago this would
have been a perfect crime."*



"Mom, was a flapper the same as a tomato?"





"And that goes for your damn butterflies, too!"





"Could you wait on me, please? I'm double-parked."



"Vive Poujade!"

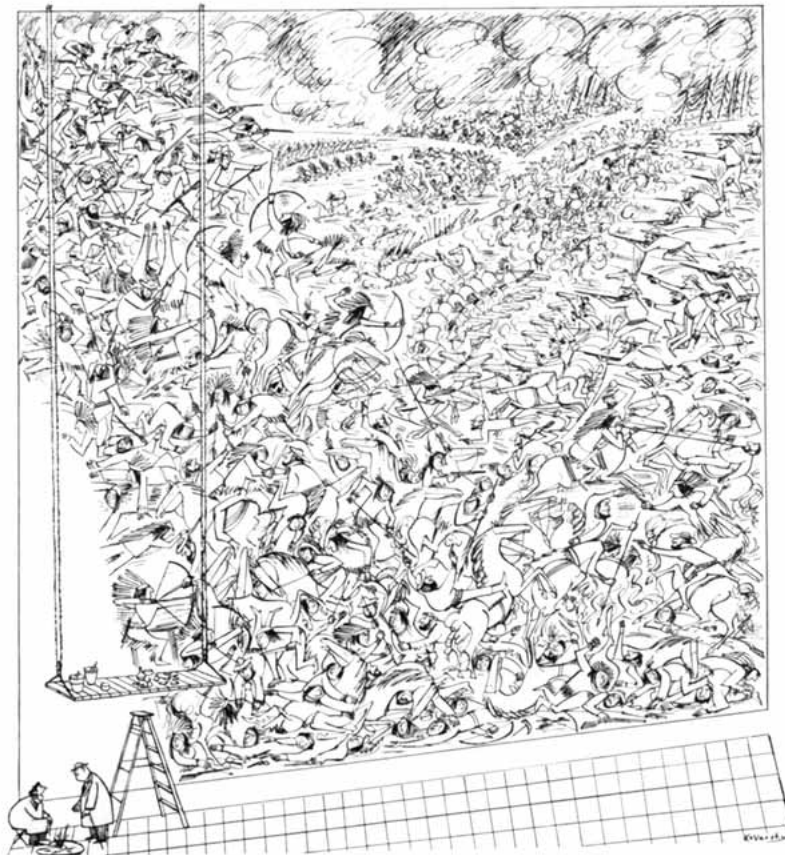




"There was No. 1, in New York, wanting to know where I was going every time I set foot out of the house and where I'd been every time I came back, and No. 2, in Philly, after me every minute to fix this, that, and the other thing, and cut out smoking. I was beginning to wonder how much longer I could stand it when, thank the Lord, the law stepped in."



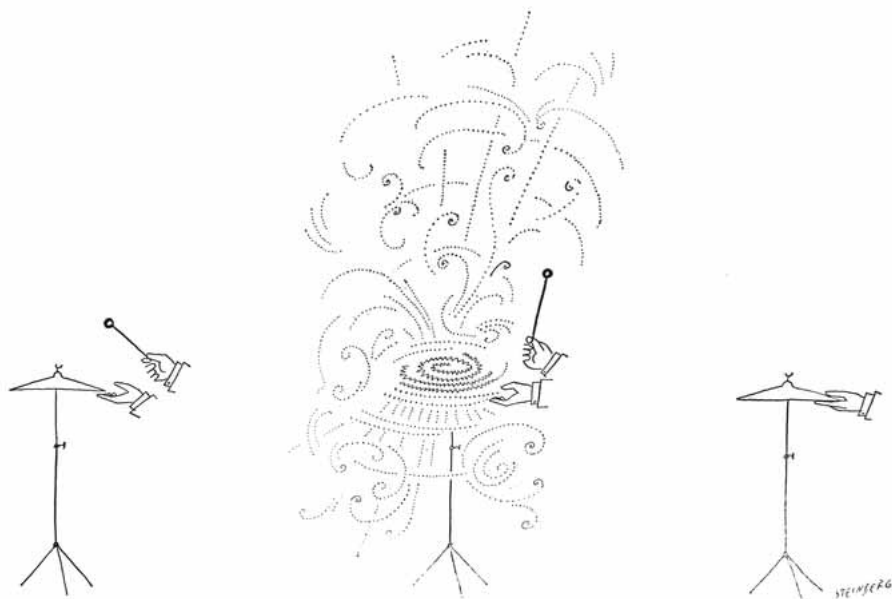
"I can't slow down. I'm already slowed down."



"I guess I'm just weary of bloodshed."



"Ten gallons?"





"We interrupt this program for an important news bulletin."



"If their circulation keeps going up, Joe, I swear I can't go on."



"I'd like to see one of those Russians try to get friendly with me!"



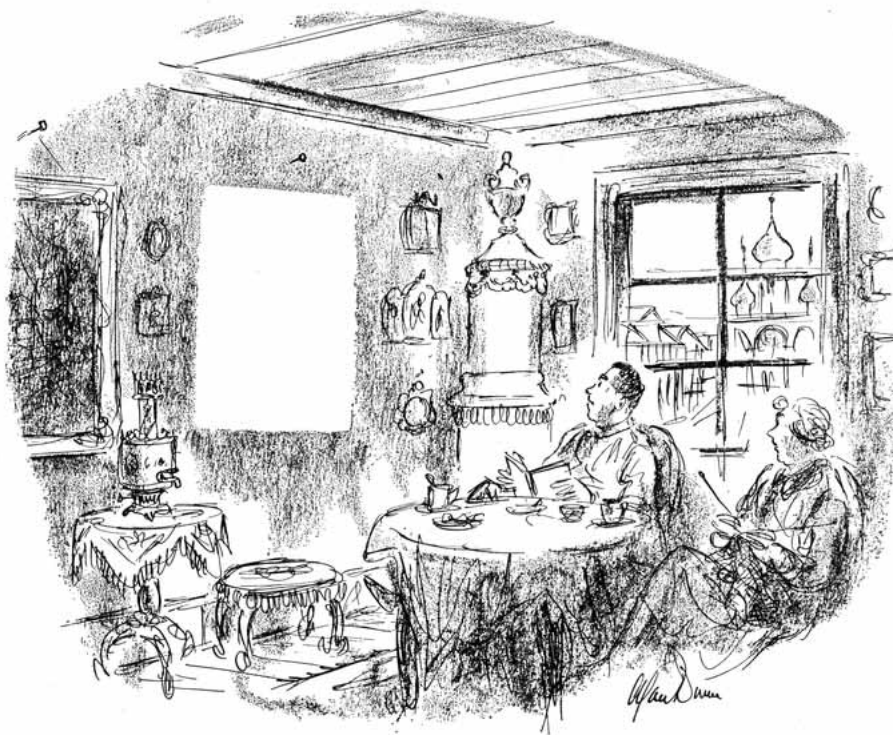
*“Yeah, but while I’m biding my time, he’s beating
the hell out of me.”*



"I told you sixty was too fast. And I warned you to stay in the right lane. But no, you had to weave in and out so you could get there five minutes earlier."



“Then Lana Turner said why didn’t they go back to her place, and at first the Prodigal Son said he didn’t want to, but Lana kept begging him . . .”



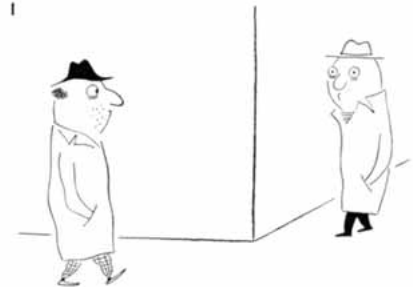




“Someday, my boy, all this will belong to Mr. William Zeckendorf.”



*"Sorry, but I don't know what
program I'm looking at. A man is shaving a peach."*



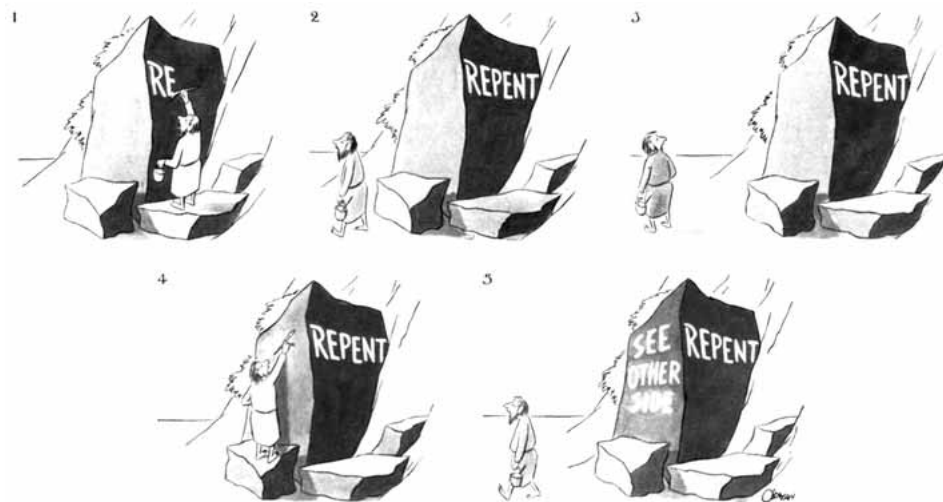


"I hoped having a baby would save our marriage. Now he's run off with the child's nurse."



*“You’ve got to get me
across, Officer. I’m late for an appointment already.”*







"I'd like to see the airlines top this."



"Come on out, Baptiste! I know you're in there!"



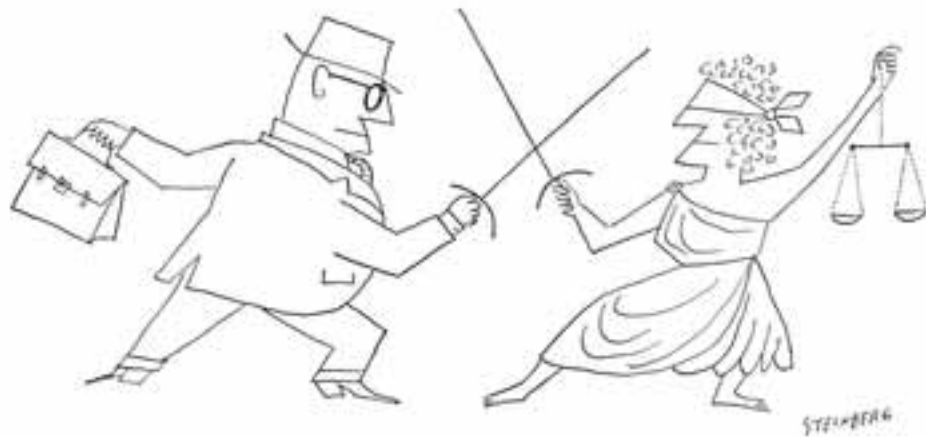
“More controversy in Alabama! You’d think those people were being asked to send their children to school with untouchables.”



“Let me answer it, and then we’ll see how long he keeps ringing for the night nurse.”



“Let me know at once when we’re over Kansas. I was born in Kansas.”





“Look, dear, I only go to the races in the hope of bringing home a little something extra for you and the children.”



"You know what they say. Cold hands, warm heart."



“Do you mind if I tell him my troubles first? I’m getting off at Darien.”



“But, Harry, you said to bring a friend.”

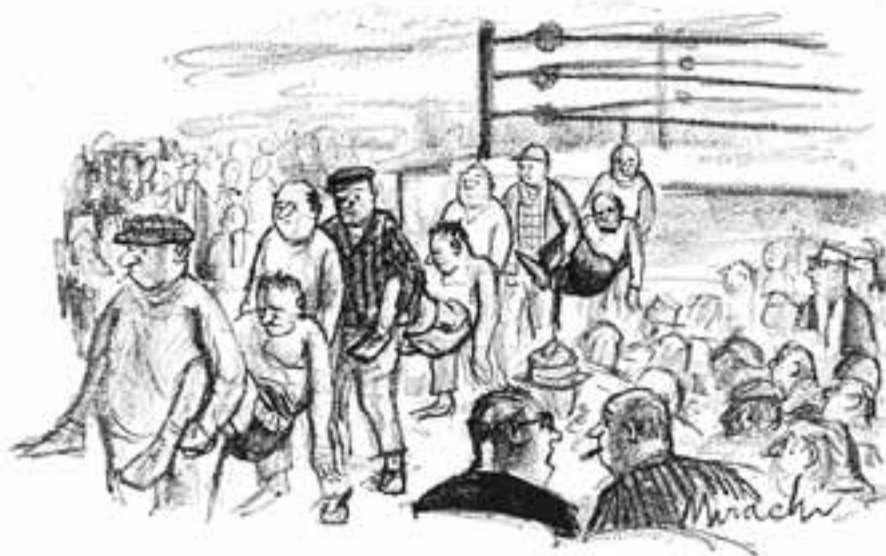


"Sahib, the tracks stop right here."





"I need a new car, I need a new TV, I need new furniture, I need house repairs, and I need medical care."



“Well, this is one for the books.”



“Will someone please tell me what coleslaw is doing at an orgy?”



"Henry has no self-doubts."



"We're just sitting around. We'd love to see you."





*“You know damn well that when
I say, ‘Stop me if you’ve heard this,’ I don’t mean you.”*



"I'm afraid we're going to have to retrench, Melba. A week from Monday, how would you like to be the world's fattest tattooed lady?"





“Forsaking all others? Is that something new?”



“In a case of this kind, Mrs. Hall, our first concern is to persuade the patient that he’s a stalagmite.”



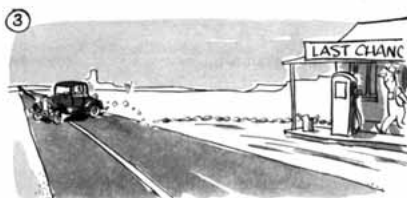
"May I come up? It's a matter of some delicacy."



"I hate to be the one to cast the first stone, but . . ."



"I thought of it first. You be my Vice-President."







"I had a little drink about an hour ago . . ."



“Now promise me—‘out of sight, out of mind.’”



persons. Whose brains would we like to knock out?"



"It may be bigger than you, but it isn't bigger than me!"



“Maybe if we put nuts in it we’d get that nutlike flavor.”







“Can’t you get along with anybody?”



"We had color, but it kept clashing with the room."



"Giddap!"



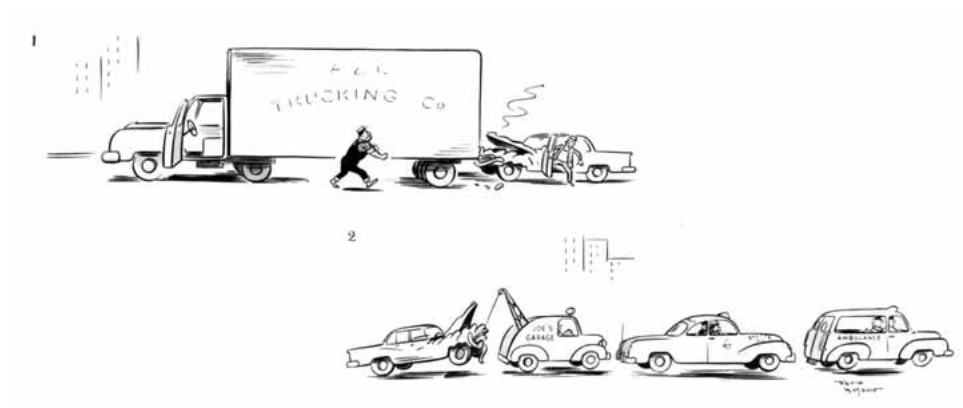
"Looks like they're putting Ernie up for sale."



"Pop! I'm in love!"



"Here you are, men. Throw them off the scent."





“First day, everyone catch fish. No talk. Next day, it rain. Much talk. ‘We give you two shares for one share.’ ‘Oh, no! We want four shares.’ Much talk, talk, talk. Mr. Ryan say to Mr. Gordon, ‘O.K. We take three shares.’ They shake hands. Next day, fishing. Mr. Johnson say to Mr. Gordon, ‘You buy Potash. They split.’ Mr. Gordon say, ‘Thank you.’”

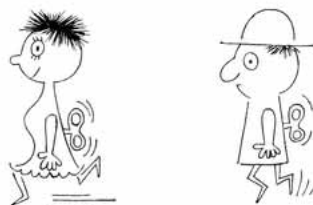




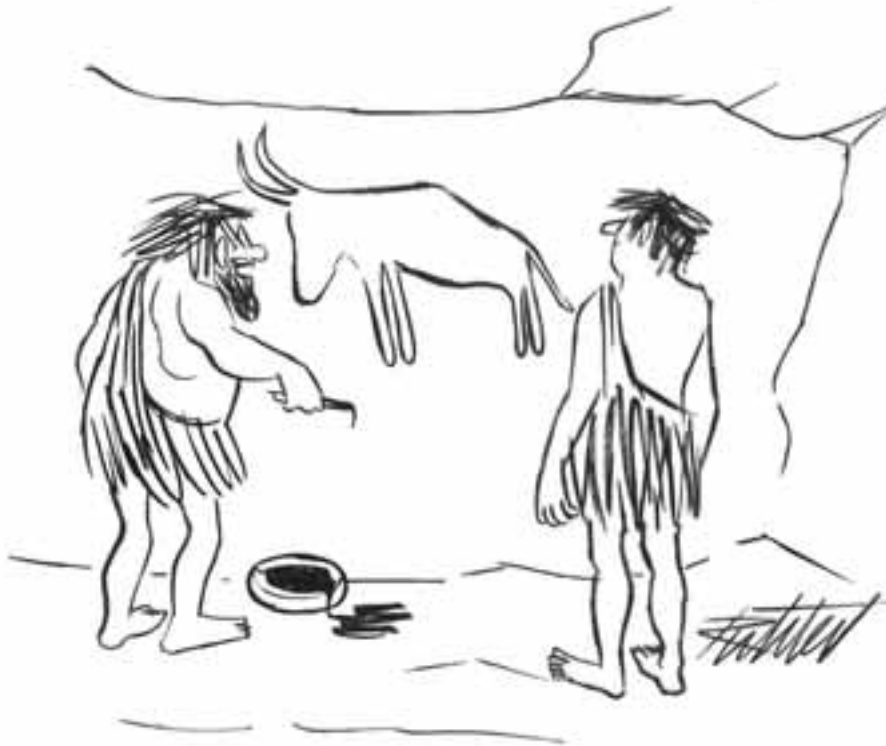
"Why no, but I was expecting a package from Abraham & Straus."



*“Mr. Bates, you mean this Little Theatre
group of yours is just you and me?”*



Ton Smits



“Well, there you are, young fellow. I’ve taught you everything I know.”



*“There’s that time you got lost in the Pentagon
for three hours. That might make a nice little anecdote.”*





"Malcolm is one of the kindest persons I have ever known."







You better drive. You understand Columbus Circle.



*“Will you take a check on
the First National Bank of Little Falls, Massachusetts?”*



"Two."





"I guess we'll just have to say next to nothing is known of their mating habits and let it go at that."



*“It’s not enough that I give you the best years of my life,
but you have to go and spend them in jail.”*



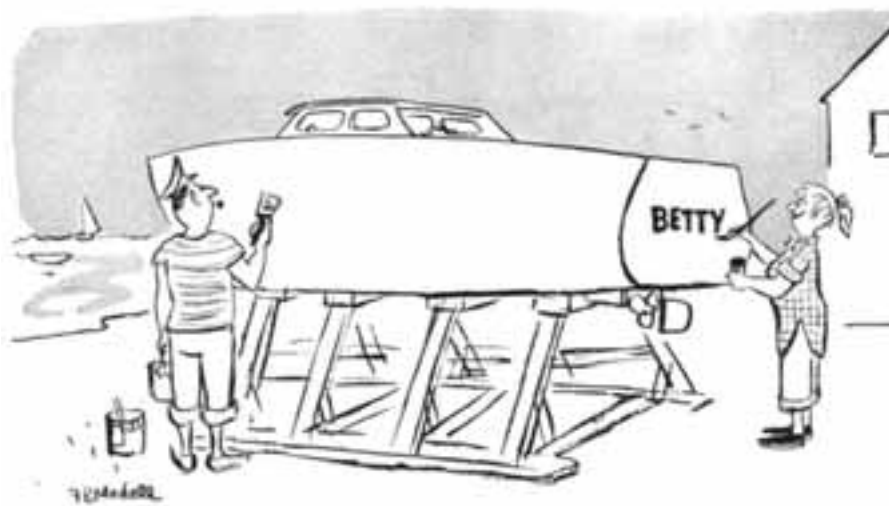
“Go home, think it over, come back tomorrow, and let me know whether you want to try the next one.”



"Now get in there and surprise everybody, including me."



"Perhaps, Colin, it would be better not to mention any of this."







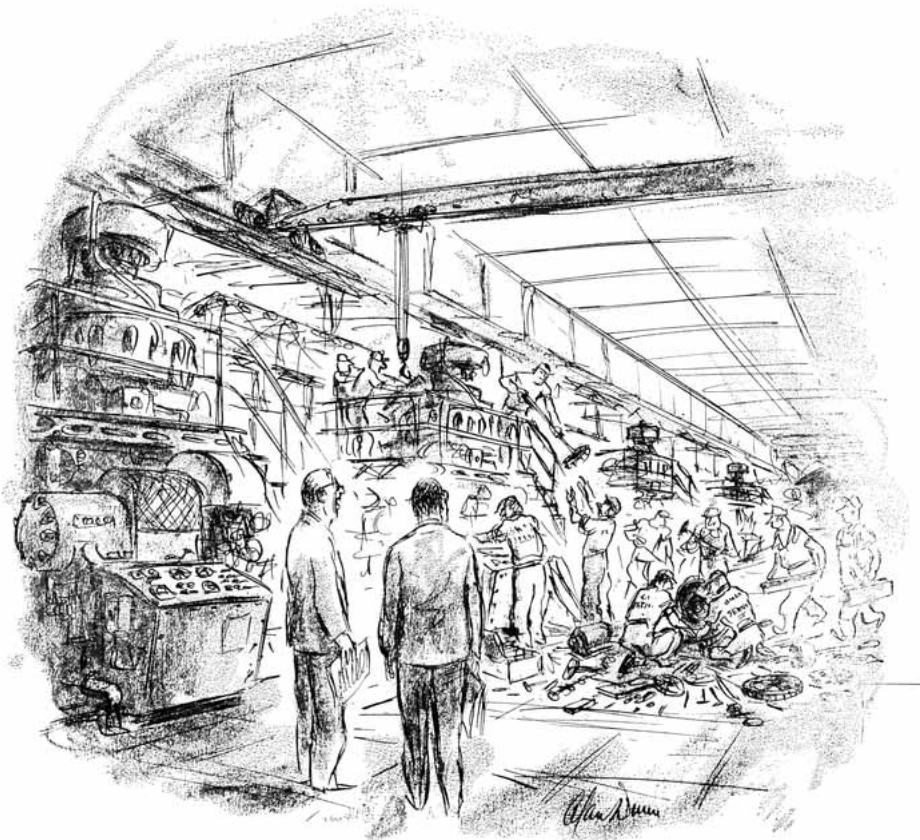
"Do I ask you what sort of day you had?"



“See that little knob on the top left? Turn that to 50. Now look at the ring on the front—the one with the green line on it. Turn that so the line points to f 11. Now look at the next ring—it’s got a little red line. Turn that to . . .”



"May, I help you across the street, Ma'am?"



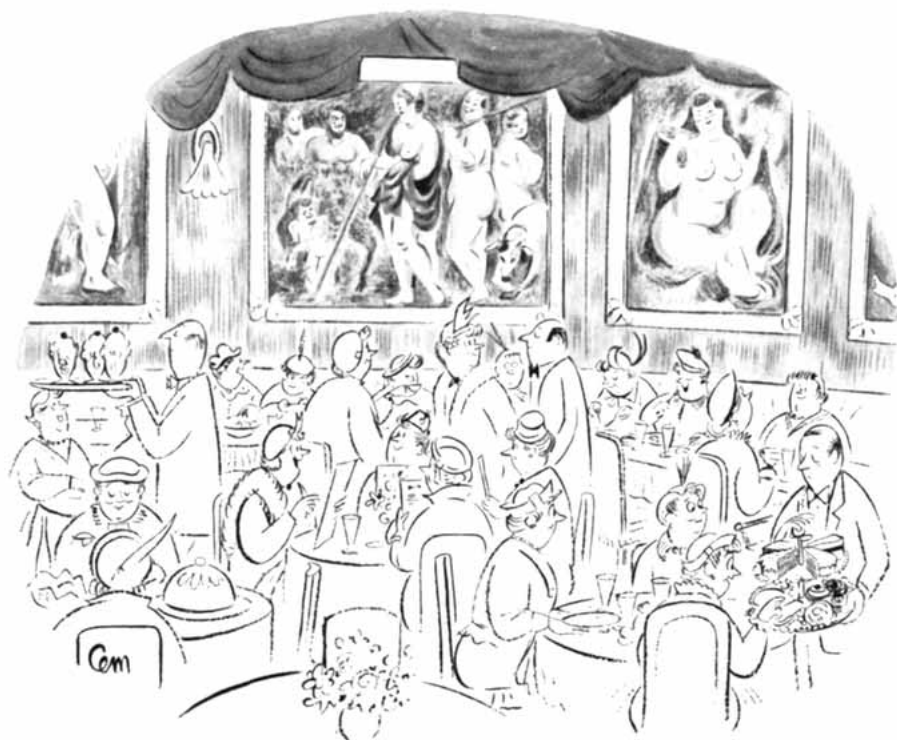
“By George, automation does create new jobs!”



"I'm sick and tired of his better-adjusted-than-thou attitude!"

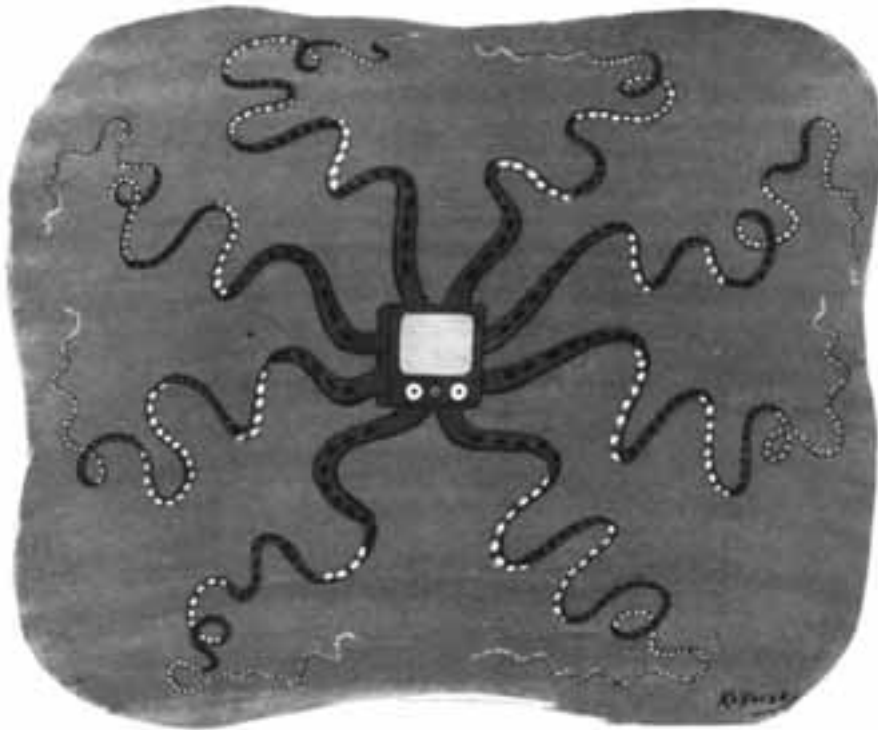


"I'm going to feel ridiculous after saying goodbye to everybody."



Charles E. Martin (5/5/1956)

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Anatol Kovarsky (5/5/1956)

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“ . . . and on your left you would have seen blocks of picturesque tenement houses, streamers of colorful washing stretching from building to building, friendly neighbors passing the time of day on their front stoops, streets crowded with trucks and cars and laughing children . . . ”



*“Believe me, the next time some wise guy says he can put me in pictures,
I’m going to ask him ‘Doing what?’”*



"There's nothing I can do for him. He's got a common cold."





"Surely, Morton, you're not going to let a little dust on your trousers threaten our entire strategic position in the Far East!"



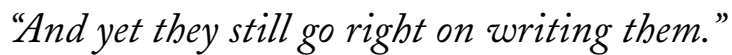




"Have I used up my par yet?"



*"It happens I do mind if you
just stand there and drink in the aroma."*





*“Oh, yes, he’s retired, but the poor dear
finds it so hard to make a complete break.”*





*"And whatever it is you do,
give it all you've got. Think big! Act big! Be big!"*



"I couldn't get a seat anywhere except in the club car."



You mean we're all T-men?



"And you, Martha. What's new with you?"

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SAMARKAND, U.S.S.R. (I OF 14)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
SAMARKAND, U.S.S.R. (2 OF 14)



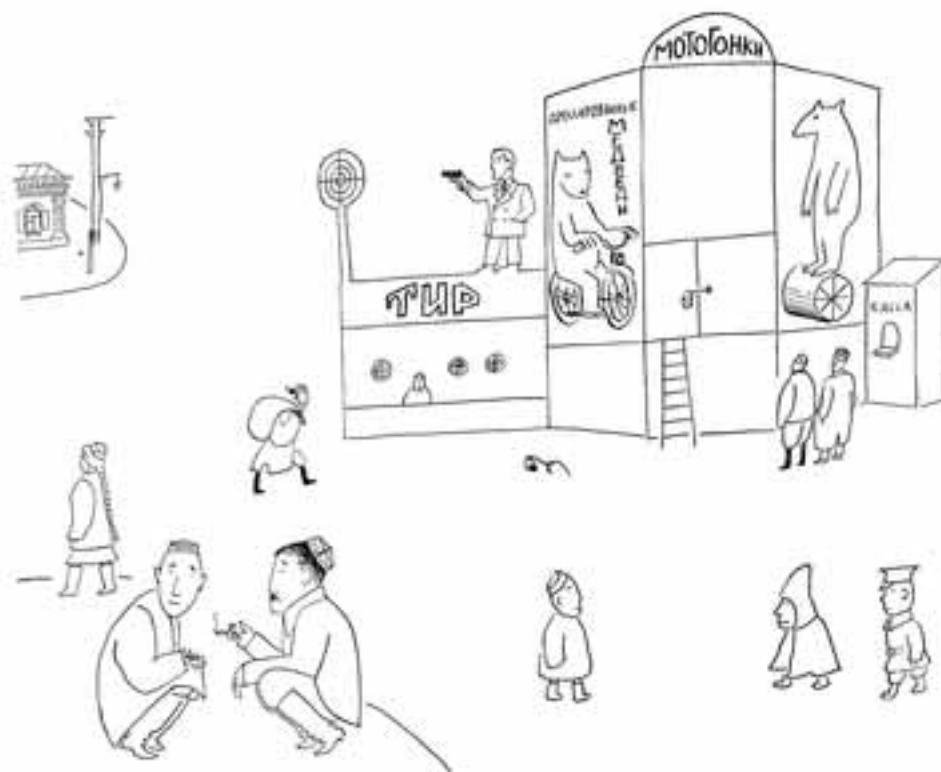
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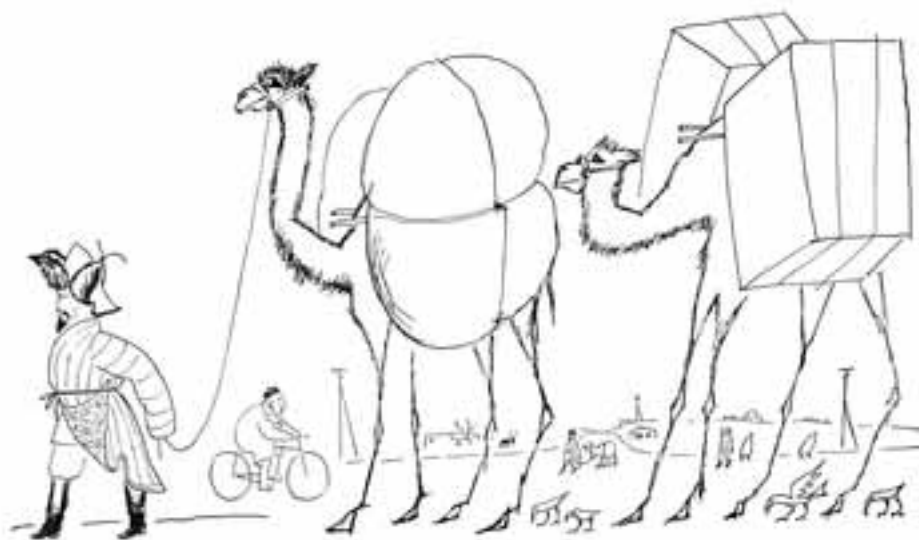
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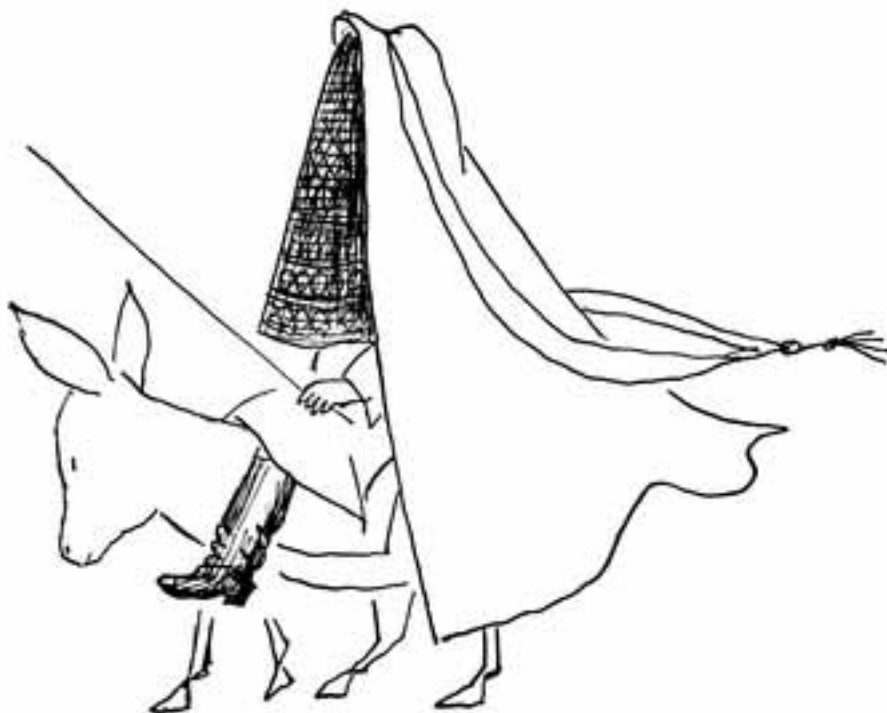
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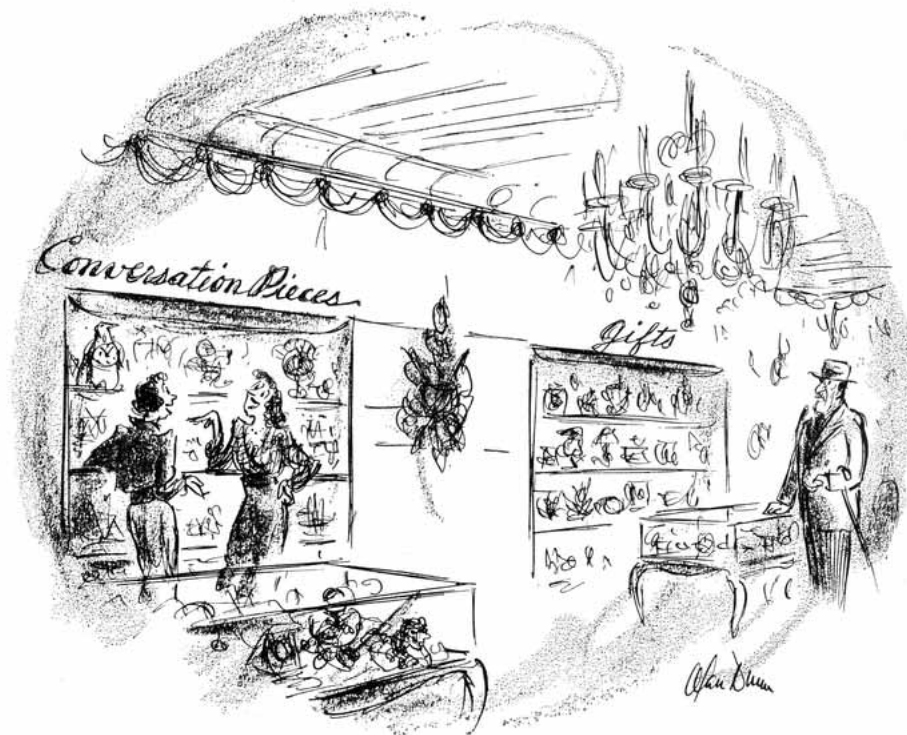


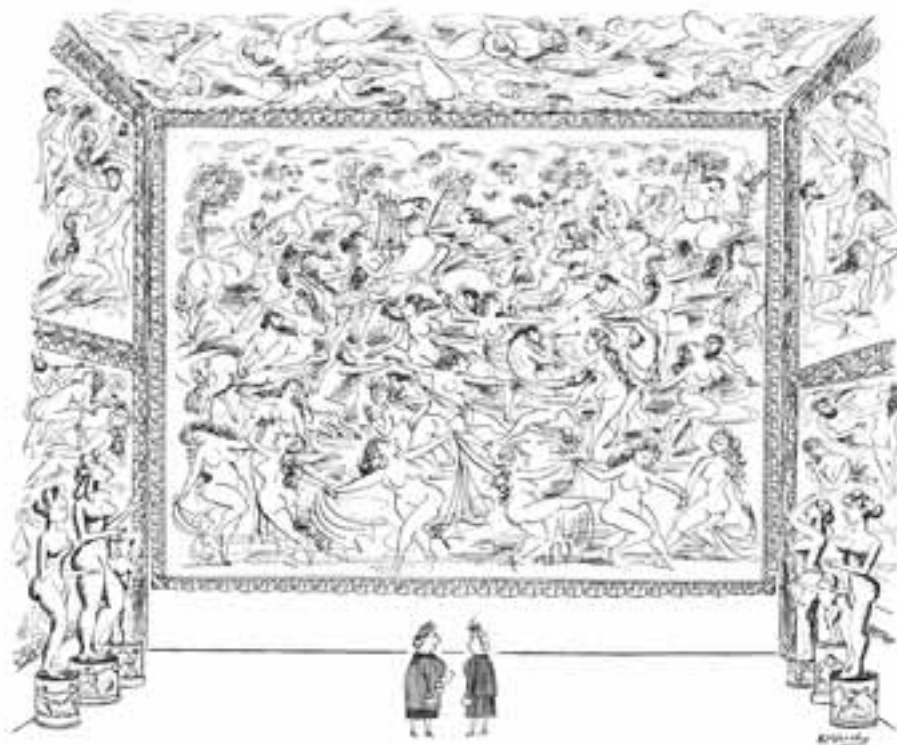


"We're in agreement, then. All allowances will be cut five per cent for the vacation fund. Now, the next item on our agenda this week is: Should Evelyn, here, marry a divorced man five years her senior? Johnny, would you like to begin?"



“Don’t worry, dear. We’ll be home in time for ‘Lassie.’”





*“Well, it’s no wonder those Borgias and
Medicis were always poisoning each other.”*





*“Just a minute, there—you
with the relieved look. Come back here!”*





"Cedar! Why, that's what Grace Blake is finishing off her basement with."

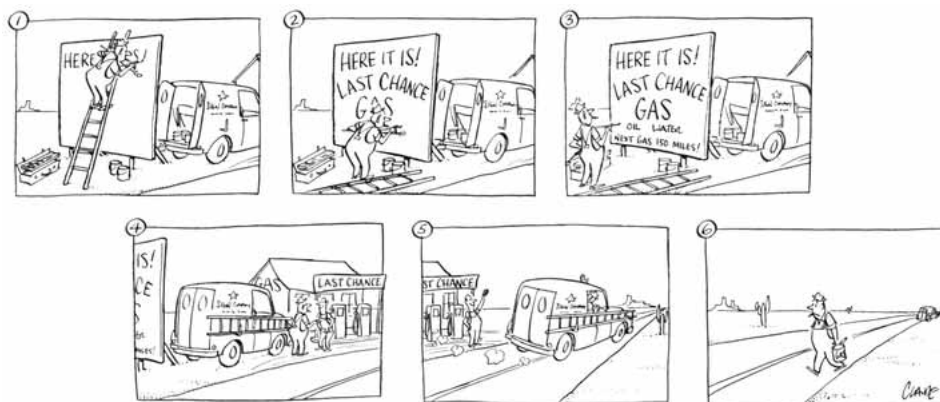




"For goodness' sake get hep, Schwartz! We're not trying to do away with the common cold."



"I thought you locked it!"





*"Say, Martha, here's some good picturesque expressions to use
on the summer people."*





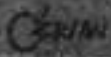
“Testing! ‘Patroon’ was the name applied in early Colonial days to certain charter members of the Dutch West India Company. Hear me O.K., Joe?”



“Money was my god—I say was.”



“Here’s your chance to observe diplomacy at work.”



"Pardon me, but you're standing on my friend."



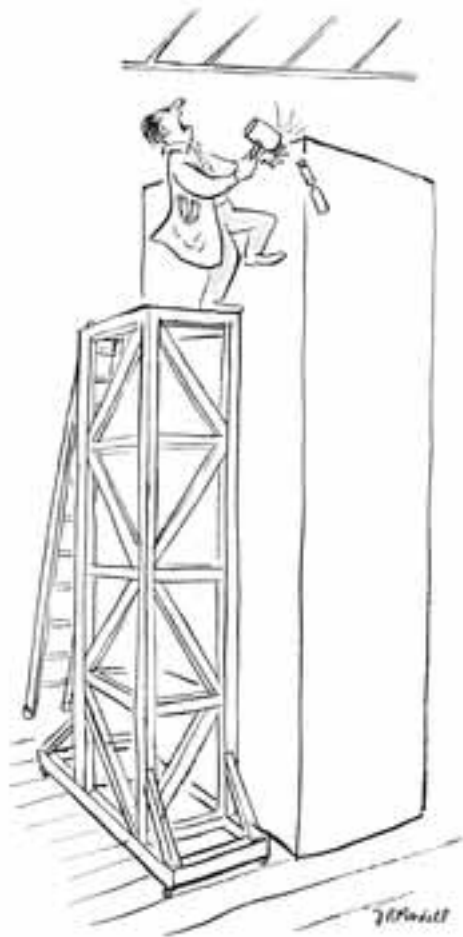
“But I only want to prune it.”



"Look, honey, I can't complain to the stewardess about every itty-bitty thing. It's not like we were in our own little old plane."



“Oh, Mrs. Penecrest! Aren’t you the new green split-level?”



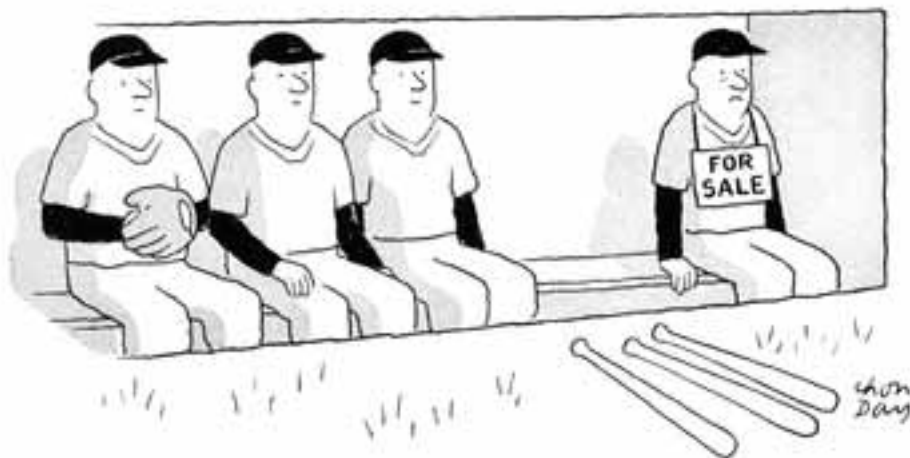


*"At least now I know
where 'My kingdom for a horse' comes from."*





*“Johnston, just who do you think you are—
working during the coffee break?”*



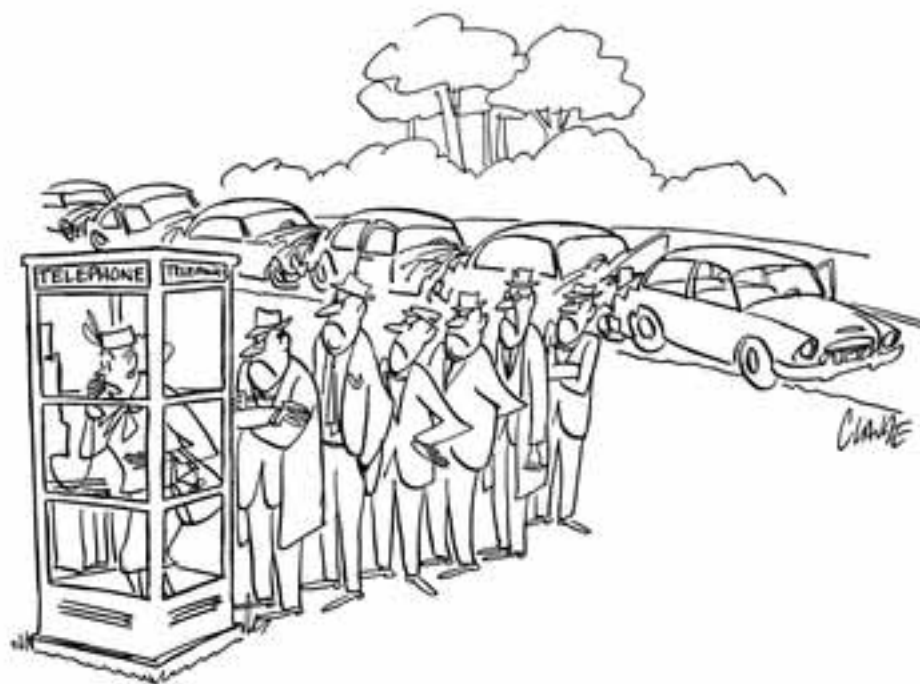


"We were just trying to get home in time for Dr. Spock's program."





"Oh, Pablo, you're not going back into politics!"





“Mrs. Feldak wants you to drink this, dear. It’s from the Far East. Doctors here don’t know about it yet.”



"I'll say this for John Ringling North—he doesn't give up easily."



“But by now he would be gray.”



"Say, how'd the dance turn out?"



“No thank you! I’ll take my chances with this thing.”





“Well, you might have stopped it before it got this far.”

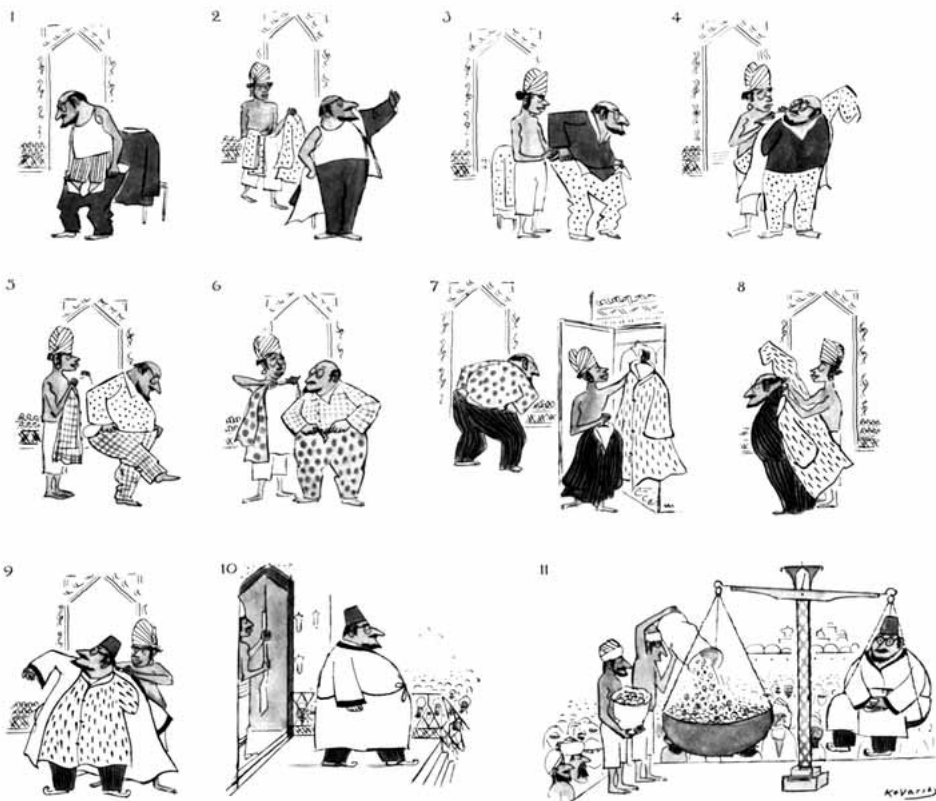




"How do I know you're not sneering at me?"



*"Would you mind picking
me up, Bill? Agnes is using the car after all."*





"Miss Fosse, this is Betty. Betty is going to play you as a child."

"Really? How charming."



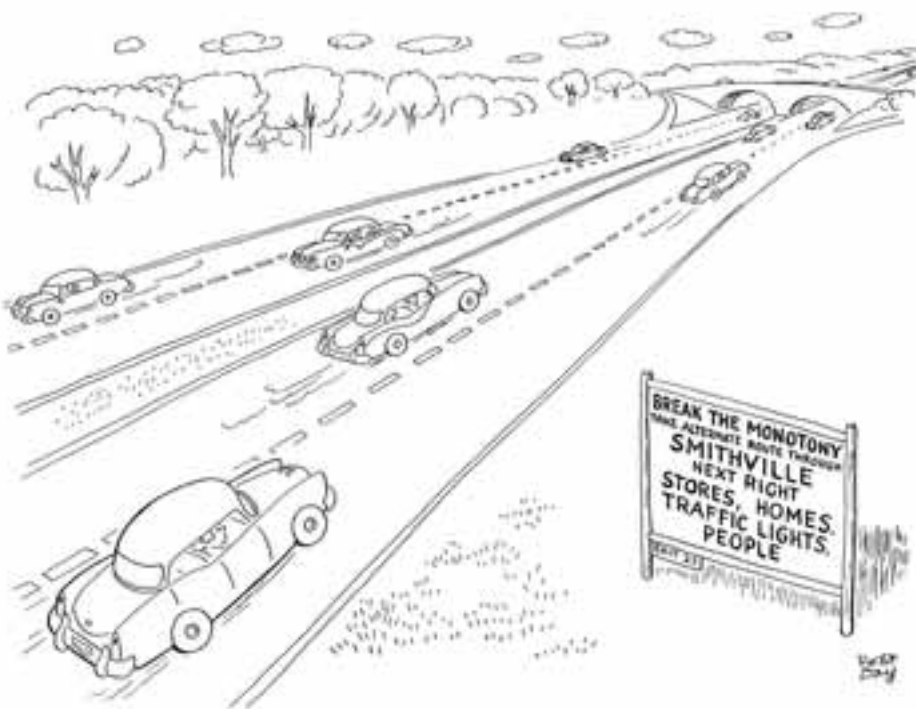
“... was arrested in a holdup attempt in Brooklyn. Well, that’s the top of the news. And now, friends, if you’re in a jam for money, just drop into one of our many convenient...”



"I'll be in the neighborhood of Abercrombie's. Need any ammo?"



"Norman, I don't love you that way."





*"I wouldn't worry. You can be sure George
Humphrey won't let this dip go any further."*



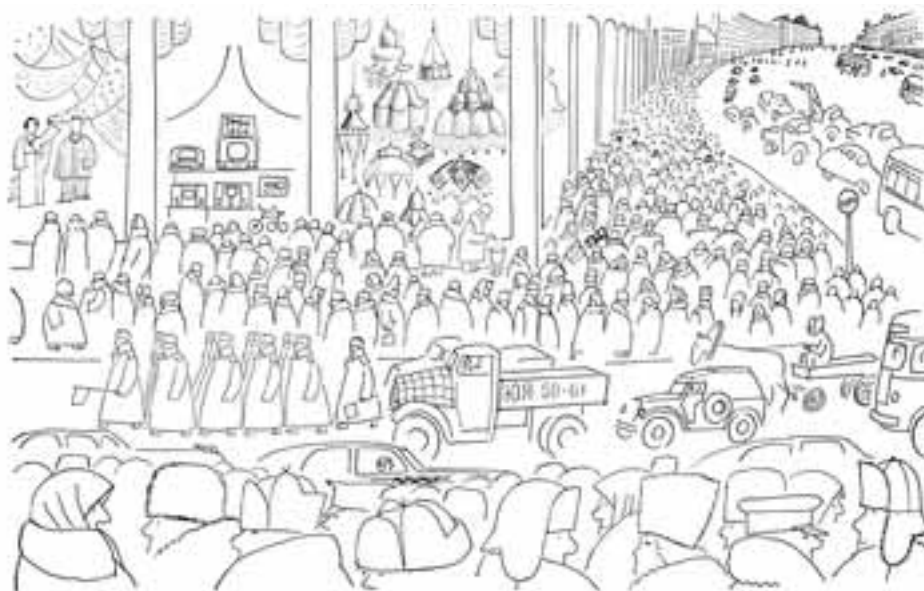
"Be a dear and ask Harold what time it is. We gave him a watch."





"I'm afraid it's all up here, Mr. Pepper."

A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (1 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (2 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (3 OF 13)



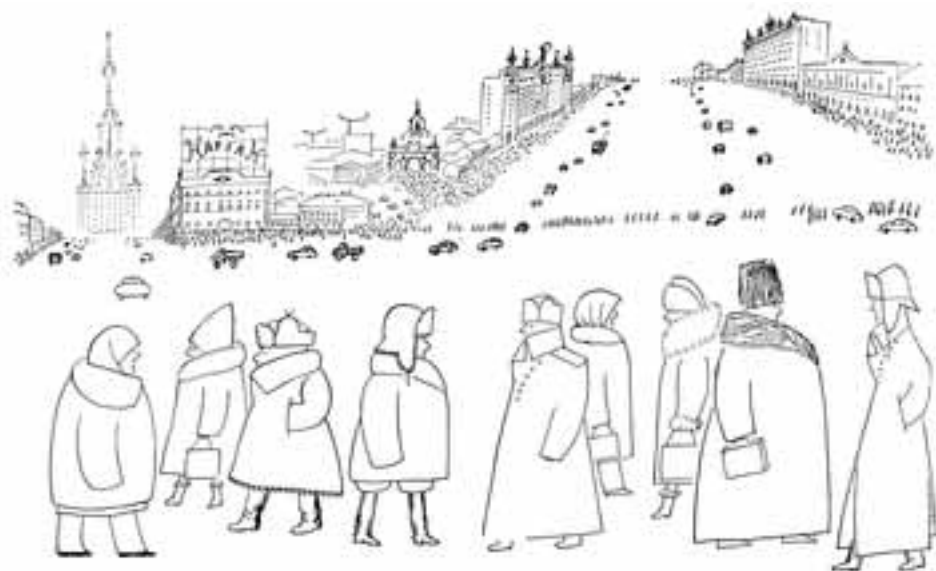
A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (4 OF 13)



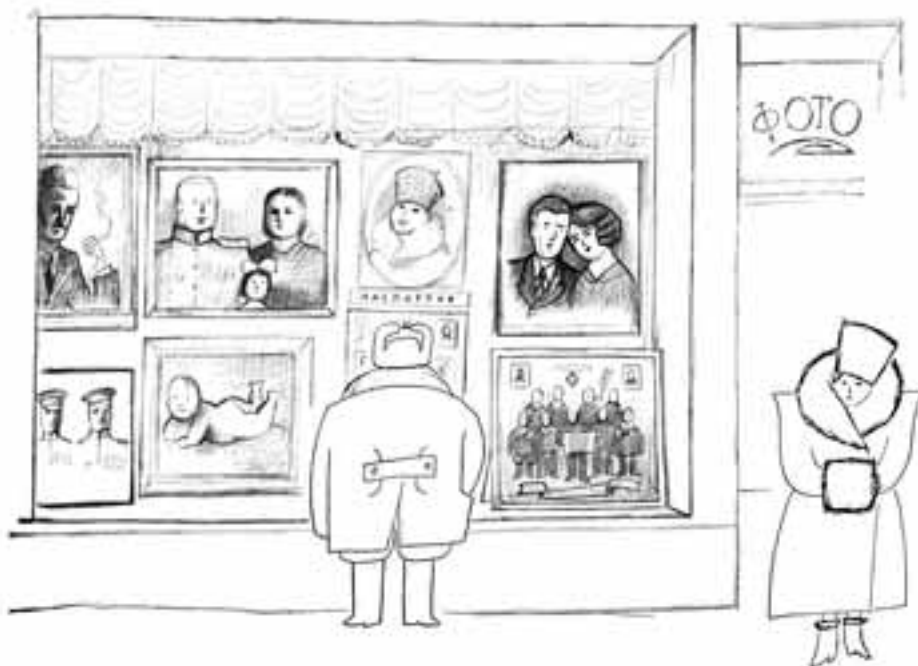
Saul Steinberg (6/9/1956)

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A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (5 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (6 OF 13)



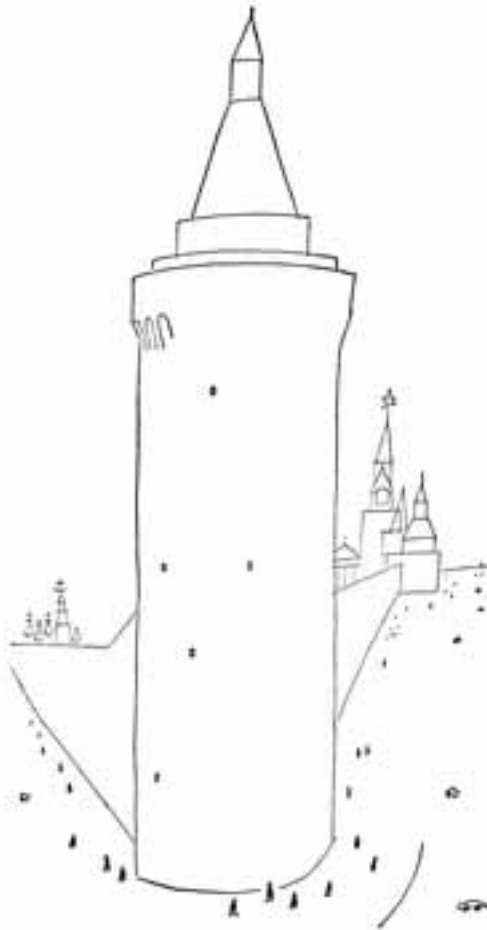
A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (7 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (8 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (9 OF 13)



Saul Steinberg (6/9/1956)

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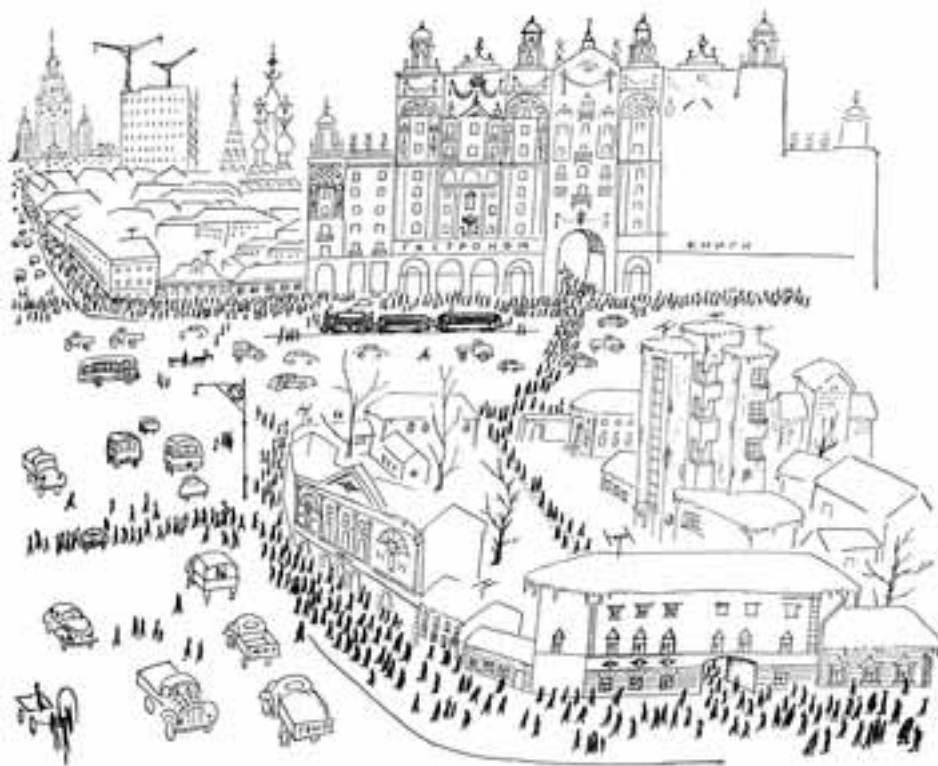
A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (10 OF 13)



A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (II OF 13)



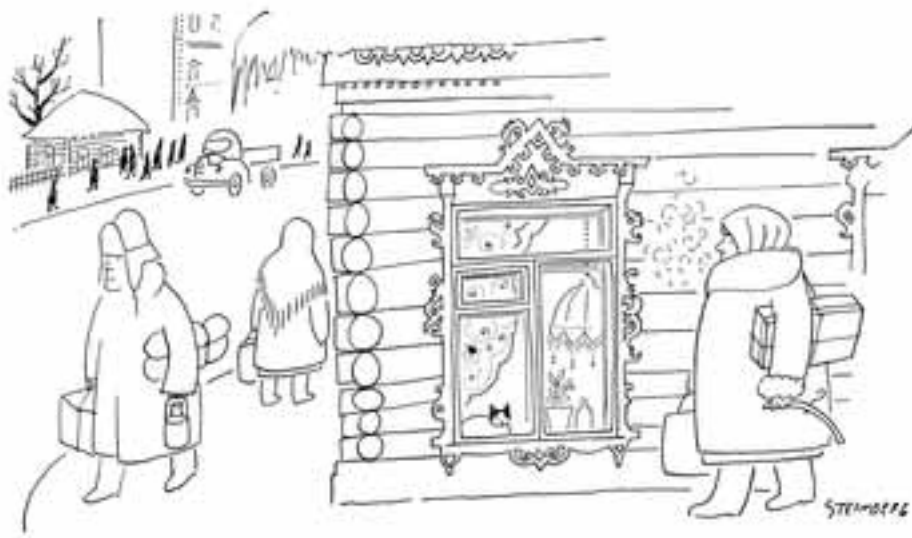
A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (12 OF 13)



Saul Steinberg (6/9/1956)

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A REPORTER AT LARGE
WINTER IN MOSCOW (13 OF 13)





"Compass."



"I see where the average income of the American family has soared to a new high—with no help from you, as usual."



"This is the hour I love best, when they're all tucked away and sound asleep and I'm kind of like a shepherd watching over them all."



“Watch your language, man! That’s a Mary Margaret McBride.”





"Why, Arthur! You're on film!"



"This studio isn't big enough for the both of us, Tex."



*“Remember when we were a hundred
and twenty-ninth on the list to get one of those?”*



"Not yet, dear."



"Miss! The sink is shipping!"





*"He stopped looking at television ages ago, but he
still loves to turn off the commercials."*



“Fore!”



“See what I mean about his having no imagination? With all the money in the world, he builds a rectangular swimming pool.”



"He was preparing a writ of mandamus or habeas corpus or something, and we left him pretty much alone."



"I just wish he'd go back to saying 'No comment.'"





“What I do is, first I take it to one garage and find out what’s the matter with it, then I take it to another garage and tell them what’s the matter with it.”



"You ride very well."



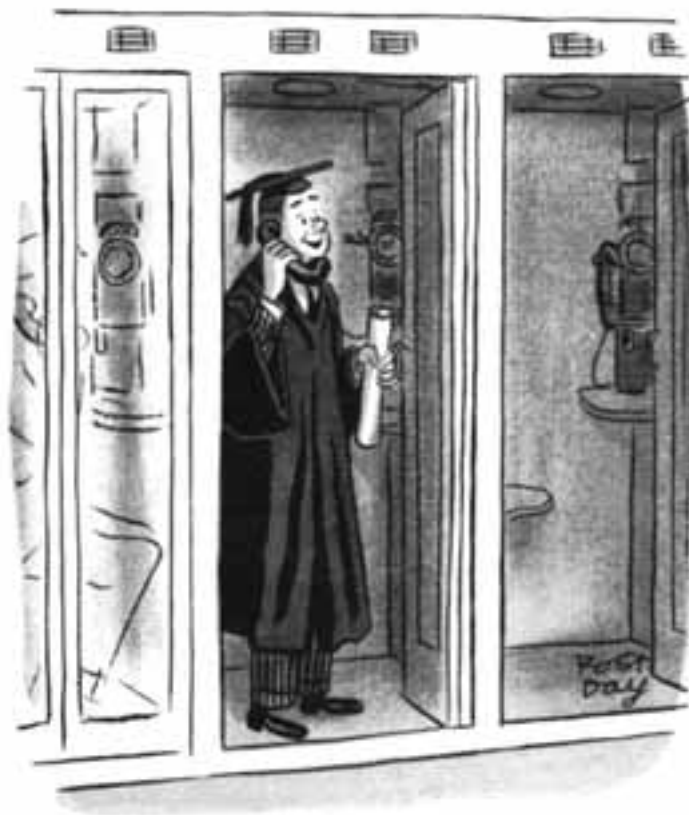


"My dear lady, will you please be more careful with your bone meal!"



"The way their faces light up when I give them back the thing they've lost—that's what makes this job worth while!"





"It is I."



"I thought the cap fitted quite a few of them this morning."



"I hope you can bring back its Forward Look"



"Seems like an awful lot of cellar for a one-family house."



*"Know something, Miss Curtis? You and
I may well be the dawn of a new civilization."*

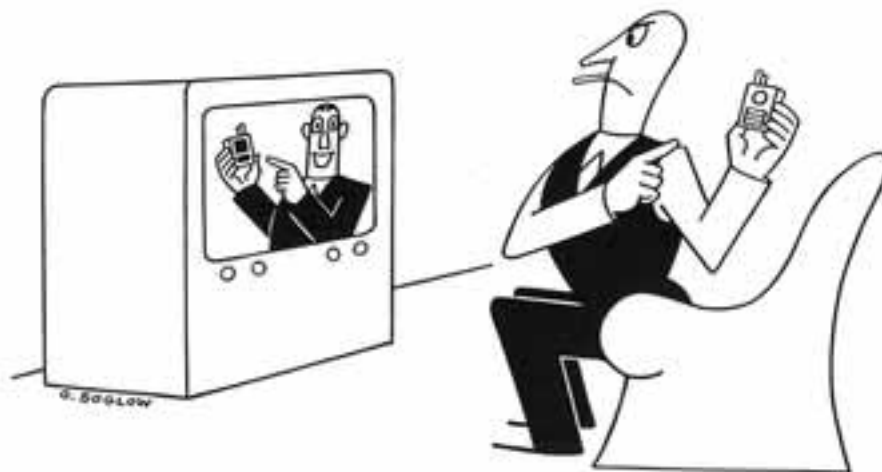


"I always like to leave when we're ahead."





"Flynn, I'll expect your resignation on my desk in the morning."

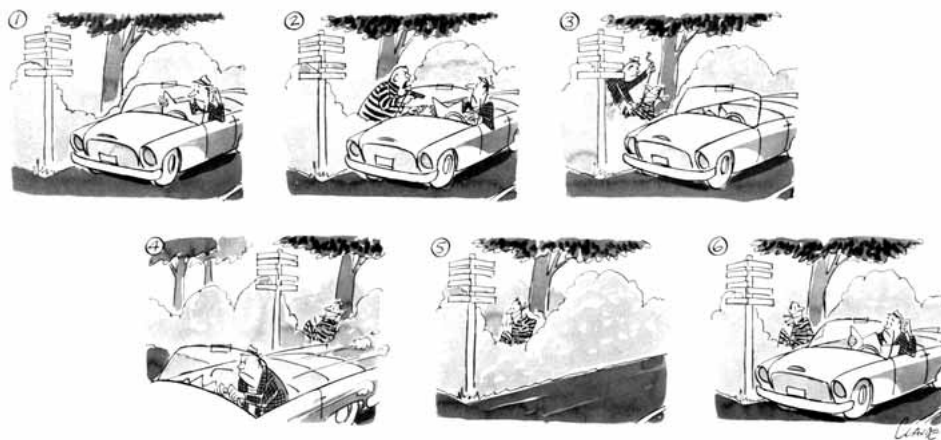




*"I know this sounds ridiculous, but I
can't help feeling they're trying to tell us something."*



“By God, Id like to show them who's obsolete!”





*“Alumnam ad gradum Baccalaurei in Artibus
admiserunt . . . ’ I don’t get it.”*



"Which way to the Mona Lisa? We're double-parked."

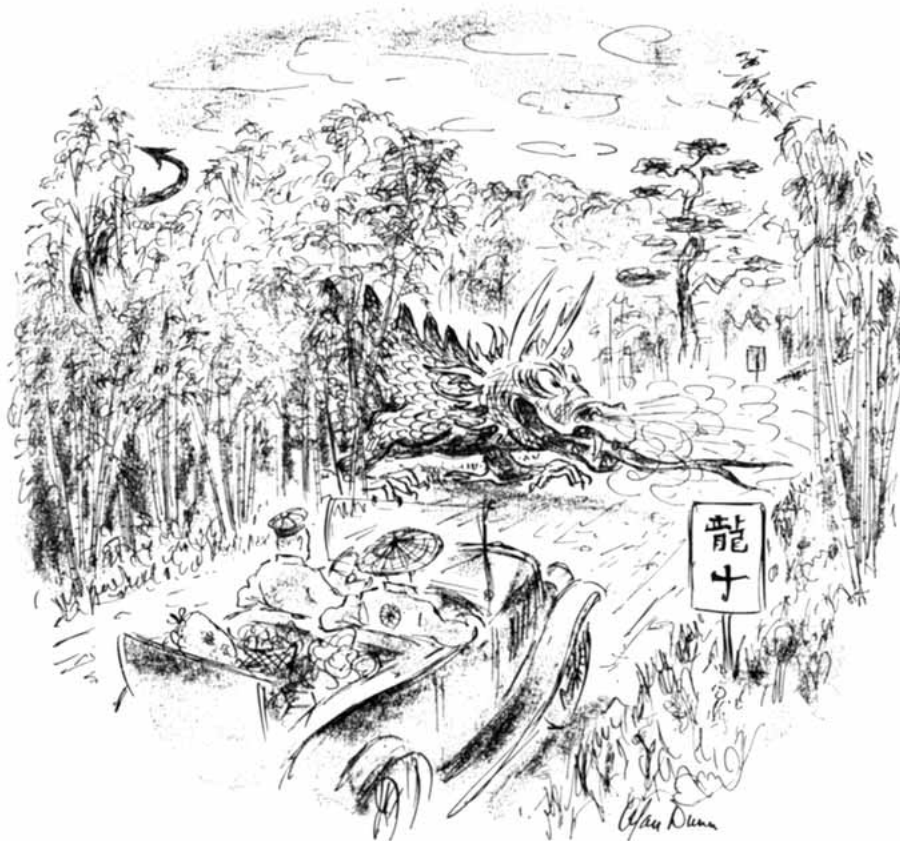




"Before you get exited, Humphreys—those are mine."



“Honestly, Nancy, I can’t think of a single thing.”





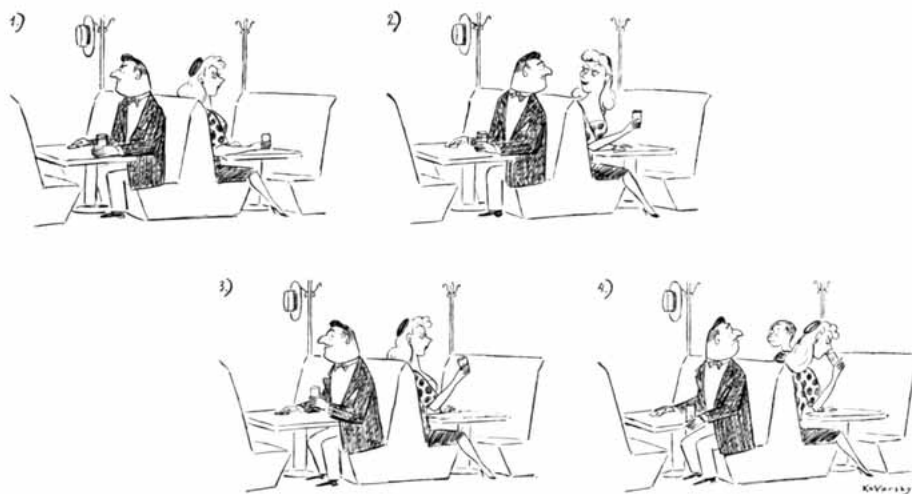
"I couldn't help overhearing your discussion, and I must say, sir, I consider your point extremely well taken."



"That's what I hate about nice weather."



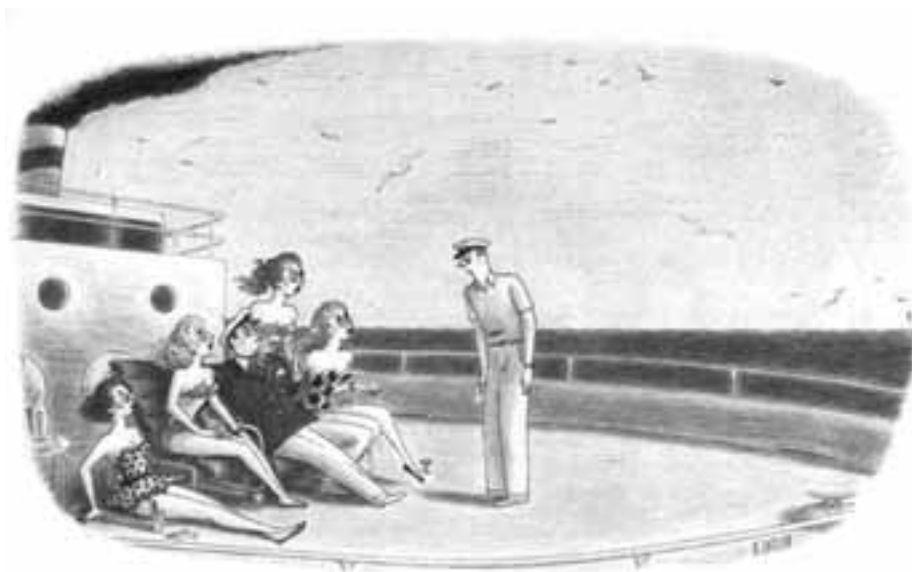
*"I'm looking for a birthday card
that won't antagonize a middle-aged man."*





*“Talk in a natural voice. Tell him you’re listening to Steve Allen;
you rate it one hundred per cent. Then hang up.”*

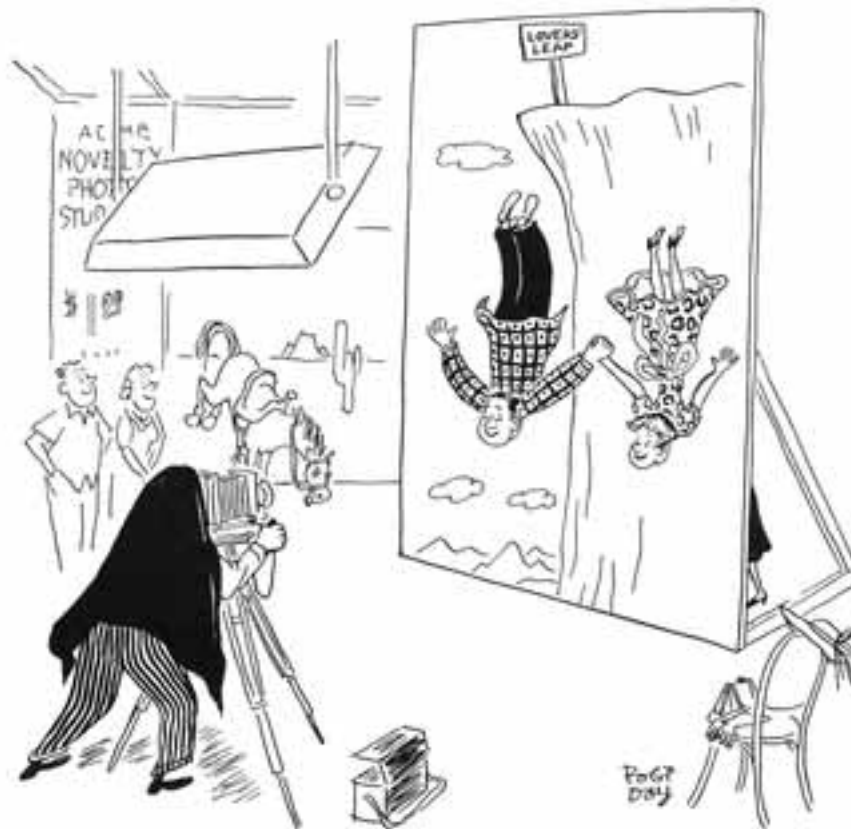




“Just came over the wireless, Mr. Phillips—you’ve been disinherited.”



"Well, I'll be damned. Guess that makes two of us!"





"You've given us a world torn with dissension, a world steeped in fear, mistrust, and rancor, a world festering with unresolved conflicts and trembling in the shadow of the H-bomb—a state of affairs with which we, who follow in your footsteps, will do our best to cope."





“Know what I think? I think you’re onto something really big.”



"Security, security! That's all you young people think about these days."



“Oh, it’s probably on the theory that in union there’s strength.”



“Didn’t he tell you? He’s been free to go home any time.”



*"I've been requested to ask whether the owner of
the Buick sedan, license number ZM 2678, is here,
and if so will he kindly step into the lobby."*



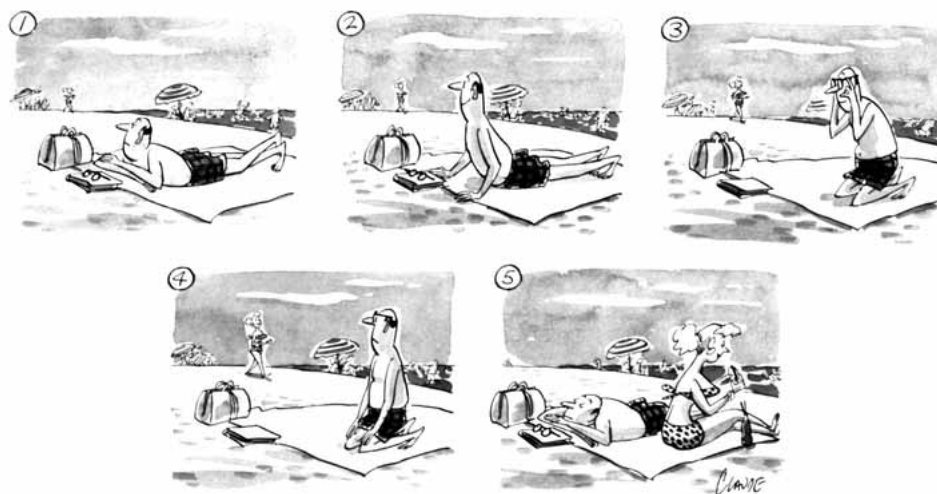




*"Why, that must be the young
man she met at the Herald Tribune Youth Forum."*



“Good Lord! Suppose it turns out that that other blighter really did write them?”





“Don’t you just love flying?”



“Now press the button marked ‘D’ with the forefinger of your left hand.”



"I'll say this for myself—I never begged or borrowed."



"Musket in hand, he strode through the wilderness enjoying the warmth of the sun and the songs of the birds and the wind breathing through the towering trees."



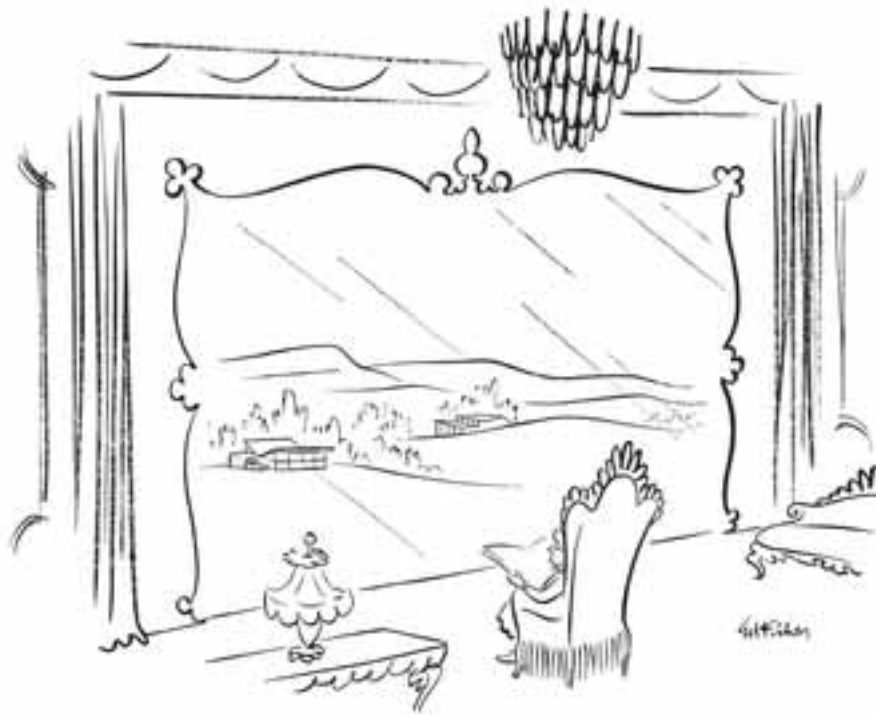
"Something to bait a trap."





"Well, I didn't plant any wheat in my wheatfields, and I didn't plant any corn in my cornfields, so, all in all, I ought to have a pretty good year this year."







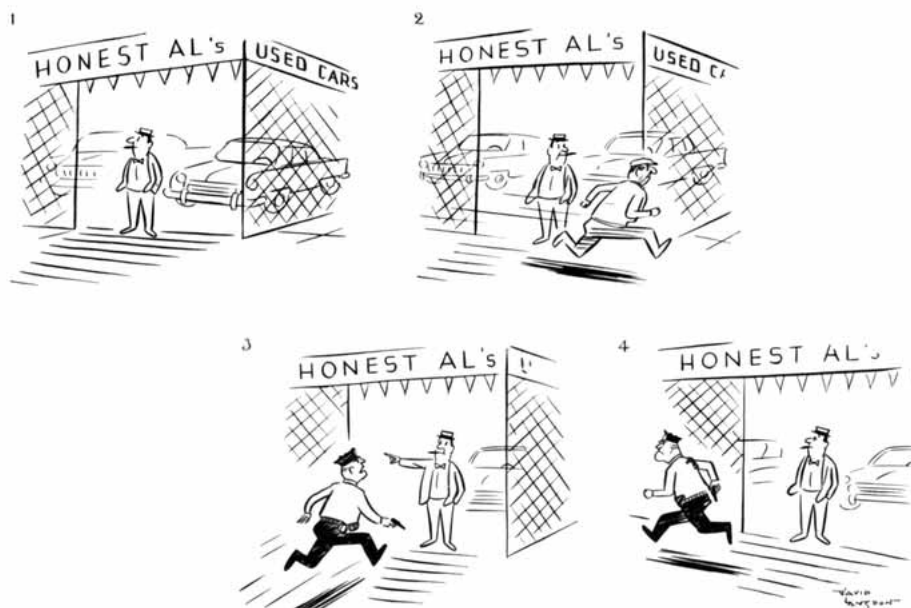
"I'm quite worried. Alfred's been complaining about something being wrong with him, but I can't get him near a lawyer."



“Good God, no! Forty-eighth and Third!”



*“Your trouble is you don’t think there should
be any Secretary of State!”*



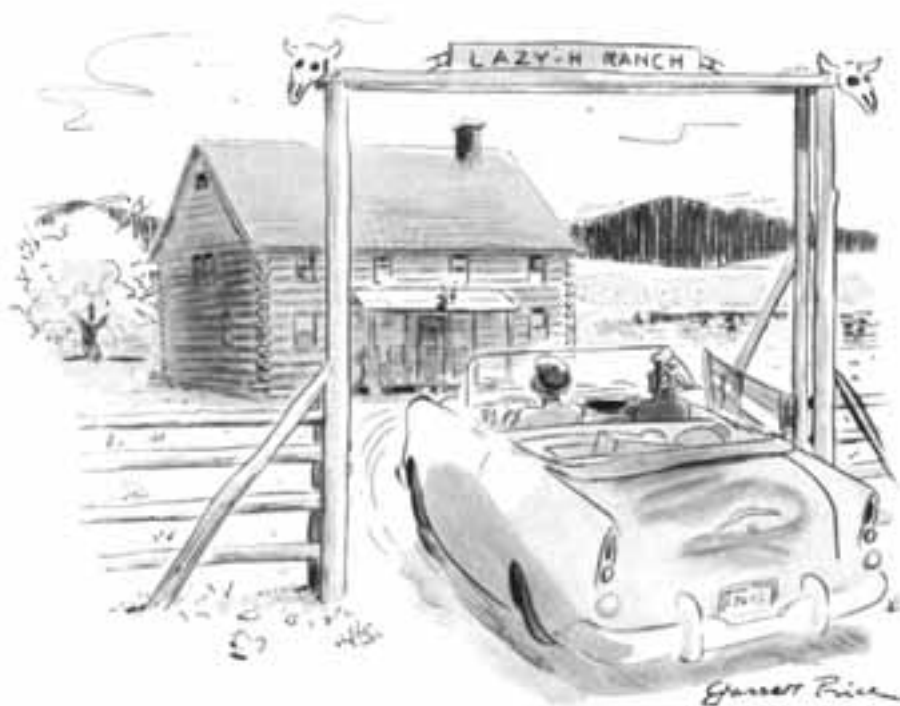


*“Well, lady, I’m not recommended
by Duncan Hines, if that’s what you mean.”*





"Where did the six million go?"



“Hey, look! A two-story ranch house!”



Dana Fradon (7/14/1956)

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“But what if they think of an interceptor missile that intercepts our interceptor missile?”



*“Please get a move
on, Wilma. The Chief
must be sore as hell already!”*

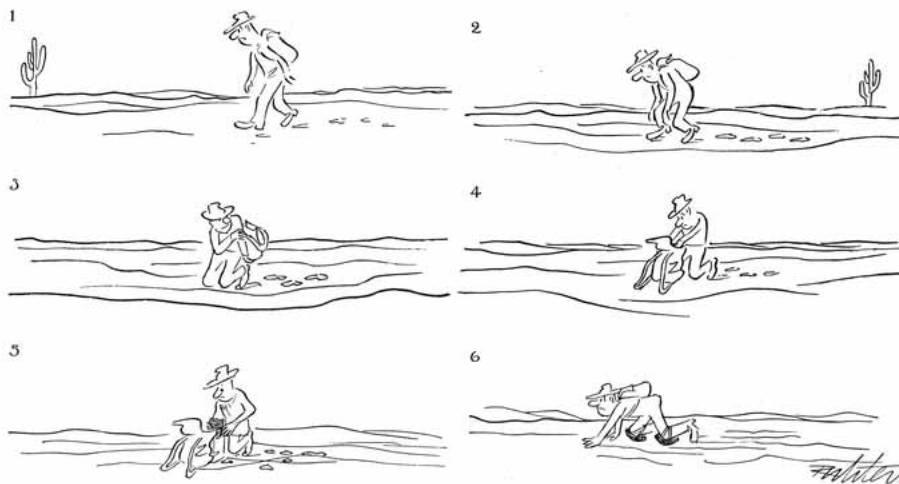


"Dear Mom and Dad: I like it here a lot. It's a swell camp and everybody treats us swell. The food is O.K., and plenty of it . . ."





"I thought you came here to look into the pineapple situation!"







*“That’s what I said and that’s what I meant.
One penny for every ten dandelions.”*



"Then that stupid lawyer of mine throws his arms wide open and bellows to the jury, 'To err is human, to forgive divine!'"



“Are you so selfish that you can sit there and watch our national economy go to pieces just because you don’t happen to need a new car?”



“Oh, they’re interesting enough. They just don’t seem important.”

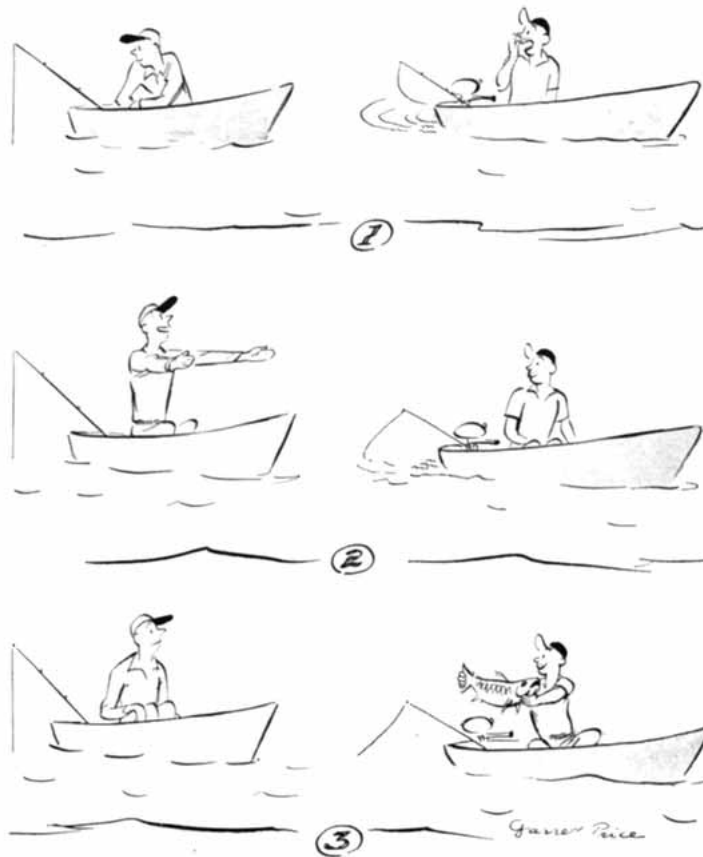


"The Folies-Bergère!"



"No, I don't think it's a crummy world. As a matter of fact, I'm here celebrating."





"Is this the one?"



*"I'm sorry about the raise, Harris, but you may slam
the door on the way out if you wish."*



"That was a good year."



"Not yet. I'll tell you when to look."





*“You can cross that out. I just wanted to see if
the machine was working all right.”*



"It's in perfect condition. It belonged to a coward."



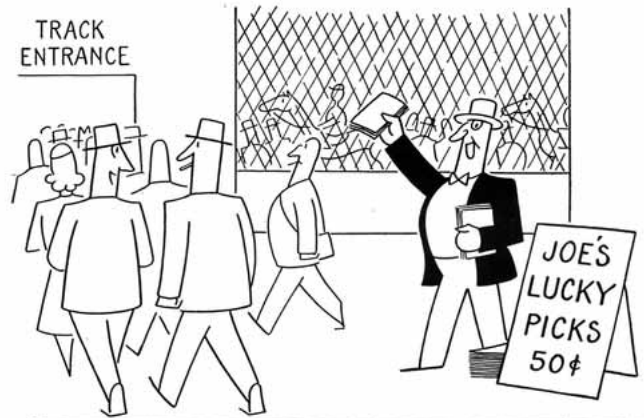




"Here you are, sir—just as you ordered it. Now, how about ammunition?"



"I'm not a man to beat around the bush, Miss Hartman. How would you like a diamond necklace?"





*"I don't know how long we'll be able to
hold on to her. She's up to sixteen thousand dollars now."*



“He made it himself, and it’s the last thing he ever made.”



"There's no law against it, is there?"



"You can't fire me. I work for the firm across the hall."



“No, I don’t know of any children’s camp around here. Why?”



"They got the air-conditioner!"



“Do you suppose there could be something wrong over toward Ridgefield?”

1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.





"I don't mind fire and brimstone on Fifth Avenue, but on the Cape! Well, really!"





"I'd be afraid they'd brain each other with these huge things."





"Would cheeseburger be masculine or feminine?"







"You know, I miss the old days."



"Tough break for the kid! Gillette had him all lined up for an endorsement until they found out he doesn't shave."



"By George, I think you're right!"



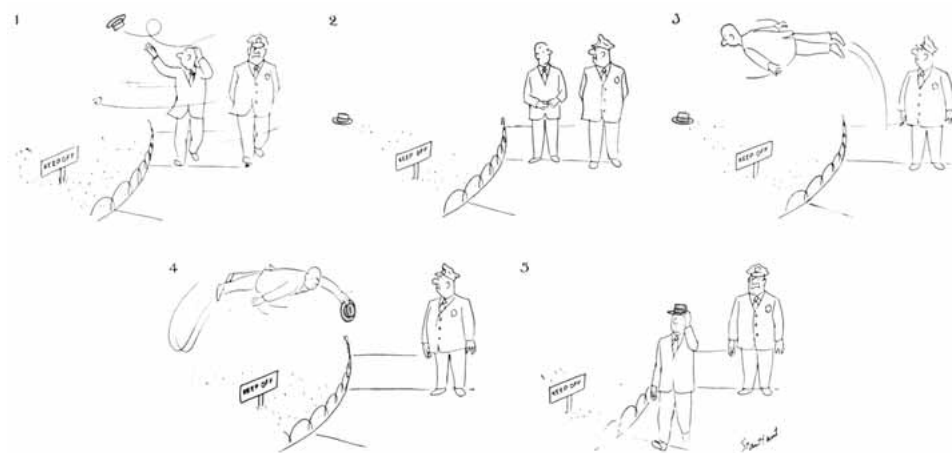
Im cool, I suppose!"



"And they've got eight other conveniently located branches."



We like it.





“What I want is one on husbands from forty to fifty.”



*"Don't worry. We'll go along with you fellows, all right,
but first we've got to get rid of our goddam favorite son."*



"Pop, can I use your expense account tonight?"





"You men are all alike."



*"If you'll recall, I said 'practically.' It requires
practically no pressing."*







*“Wouldn’t it be wonderful if all that
energy could somehow be put to work for the betterment of mankind!”*



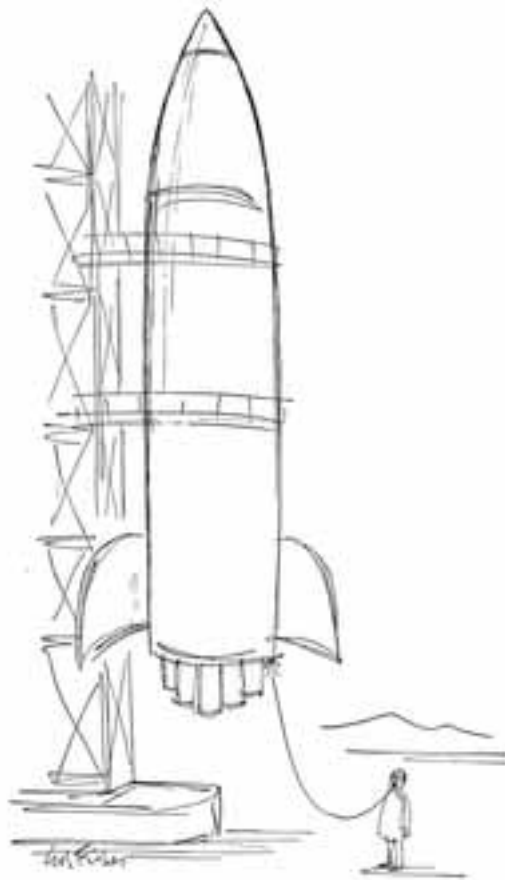
"Don't move a muscle! I'll call the Parole Board."



“Well, this certainly wasn’t in the ‘Come to Britain’ advertisements!”



"Cross my heart and hope to die."

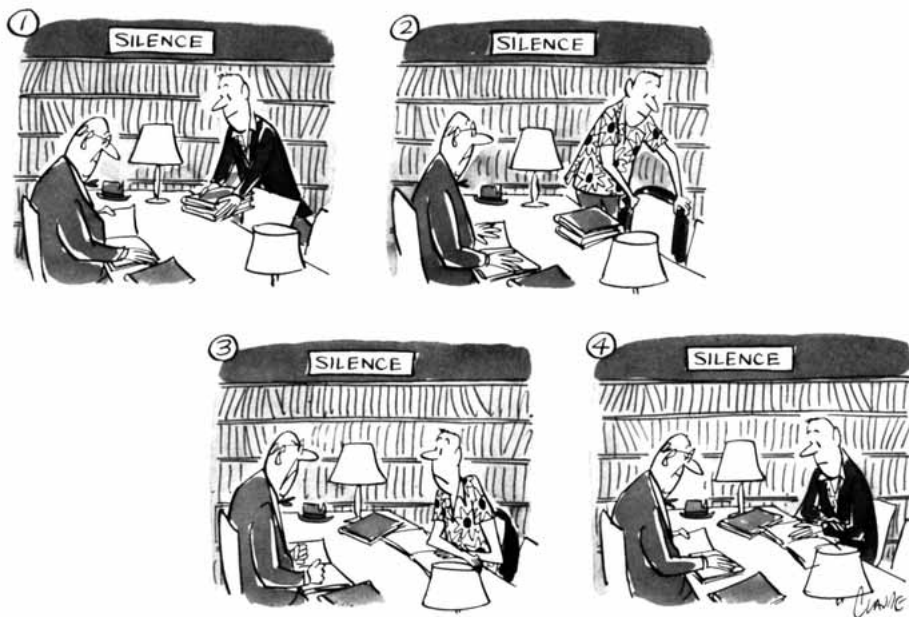


Ed Fisher (8/18/1956)

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“Do I need makeup to second a nomination?”





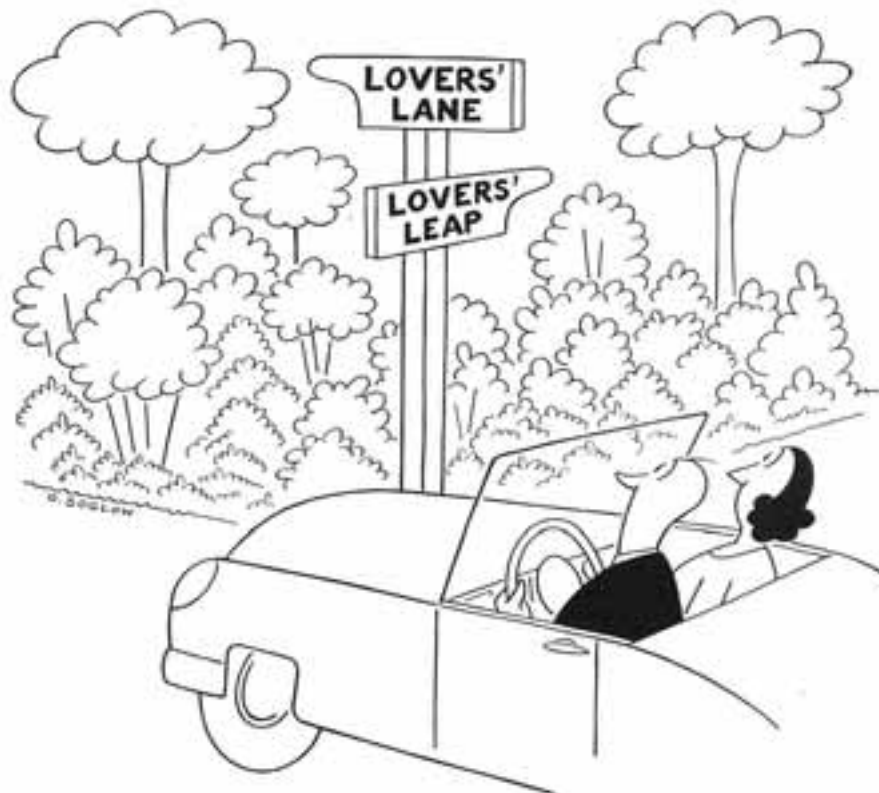
*“And to think it all started
with the breakdown of a self-service elevator!”*



"There's a small gland in the center of the skull called the pituitary, and . . ."



"It was Monday morning you couldn't face, but this is Wednesday."

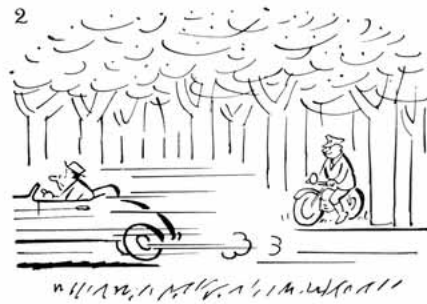




“You appear to be blessed with a true calling, my son, but, before you enter upon the monastic life, we think it best that you make your peace with the Internal Revenue people.”



Now look at the life of the party!"





*“Madam, did your dog ever see a postman
with stripes like these?”*



"I wish we'd never seen Mexico."



"You can't tell. He may have won a bundle on a quiz show."





"So rush right down to your neighborhood grocer."



*"It's always his family, his family,
his family, until I'm fed to the teeth with it!"*



“Well, that’s the last time I’ll ever believe a Chinese fortune cookie!”



"Let's figure ninety for rent. Telephone, electricity, and gas, twenty. Food, sixty-five. Laundry, cleaning, say another twenty . . ."



"These hamburgers are delicious. You certainly missed your calling."



*"In all fairness, I will say it does a fine
job on fresh fruit."*





"Did you hear about Giovanni? He went down with his gondola."



"I hate par."

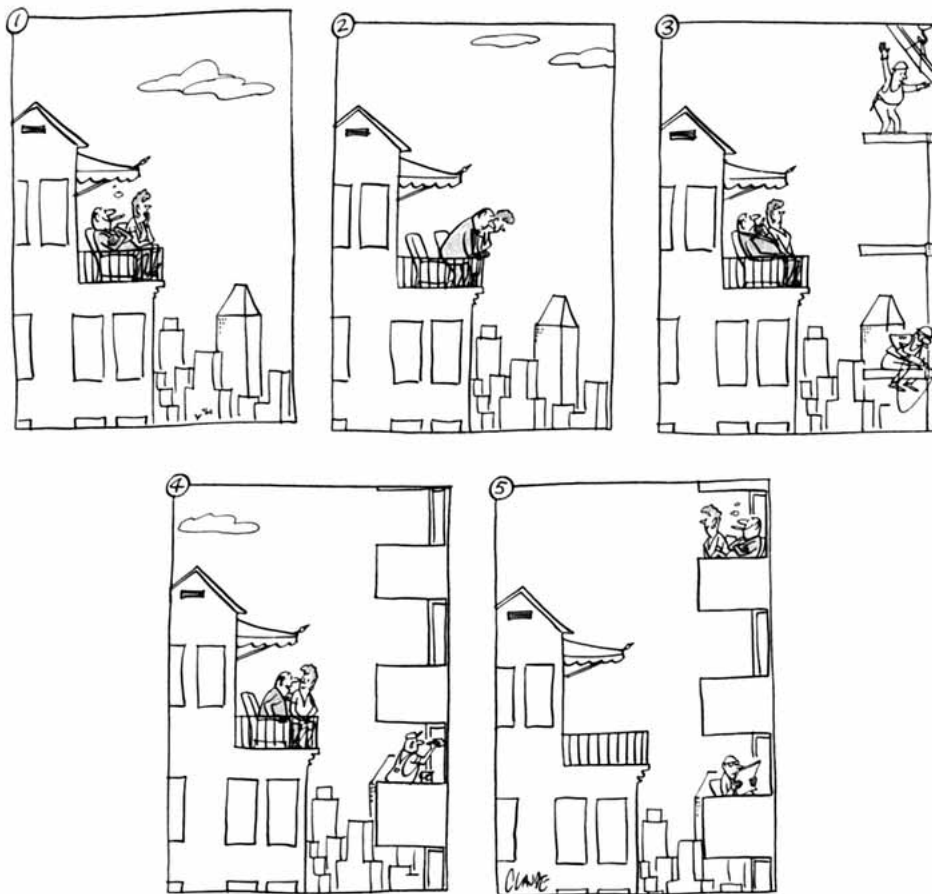




"No, I think you're wrong, Harry. Vermont was not one of the original thirteen colonies."



*"I've got the most wonderful wife in the world,
and she's nothing to rave about!"*





“Don’t expect me to believe they didn’t know we closed up camp a week ago.”



*"I can understand your resenting me, Charlie. It boils down to
the fact that you're in and I'm out."*





“Here on Long Island there’s no real sign of the hurricane as yet. The residents have assumed an air of watchful waiting. The sky is a deceptive blue, and even the sun is out, as if in conspiracy with this treacherous storm.”



“Just for once, why can’t you try being a benevolent despot?”



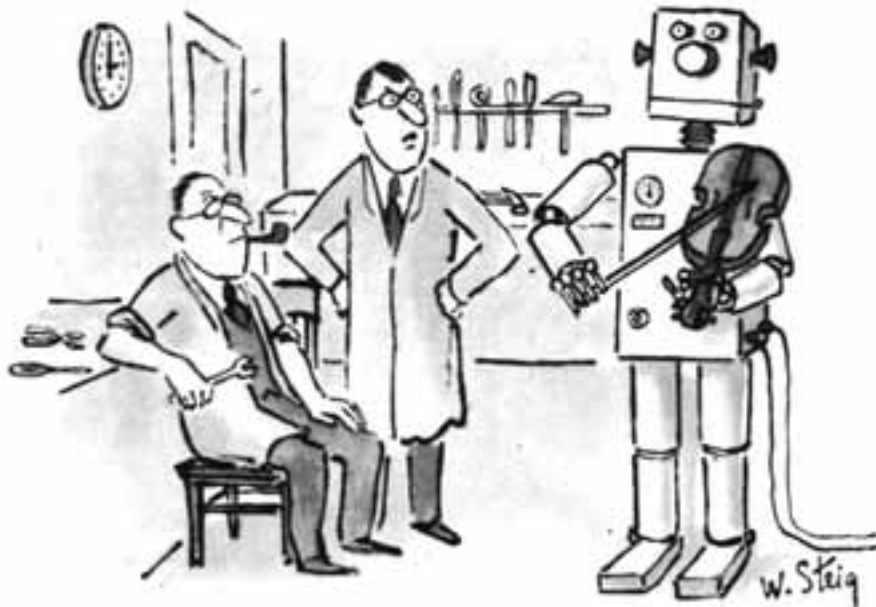




“O.K., so they know how to relax. But I’d like to see them run my business for just one day.”



“I also observed, during one of the parties in our honor, that the vodka jigger was two ounces, against our one and one-half, and that the alcohol proof was one hundred to our ninety.”



“His technique is good, but there’s something lacking.”





*“Don’t worry—we’re merely employees. The curse
would apply to the Foundation.”*



“Who’s Barney Oldfield?”





“Well . . . thanks anyway.”



"I suppose this seems pretty cramped after the Big House?"



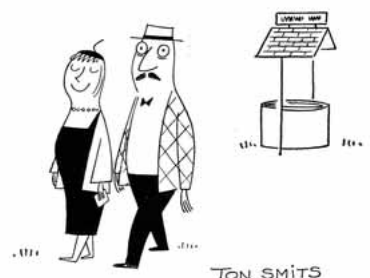
“Young men, you’ve now reached the age when it is essential that you know the rites and rituals, the customs and taboos of our island. Rather than go into them in detail, however, I’m simply going to present each of you with a copy of this excellent book by Margaret Mead.”



*“Well, gentlemen, there we are. Ready to go into production.
Now all we need is a good comedian to sell the stuff.”*



*“ . . . day after day, every day, during his
damn lunch hour, until I’m sick of it!”*



TON SMITS





“Would you mind letting me go to the front while I’m still seething?”



“Let me ask you this. In the game of Farmer in the Dell, for instance, were you frequently the cheese that stood alone?”

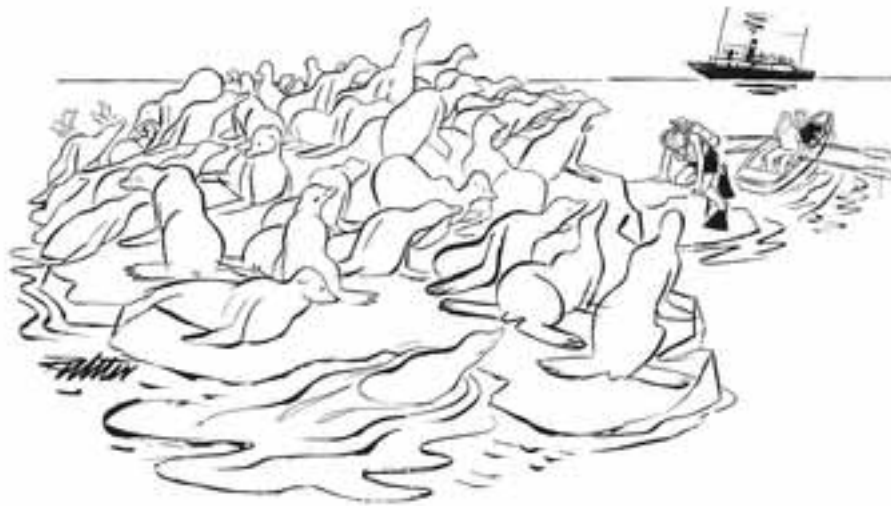




*"What burns me up is that after he
clouded it I sat there cheering my fool head off."*



"You should advertise more. Your competitor down the block had twice as much as this in his till."



“No use trying to reason with him. He’s determined to find out where they go when they leave here, and that’s that.”





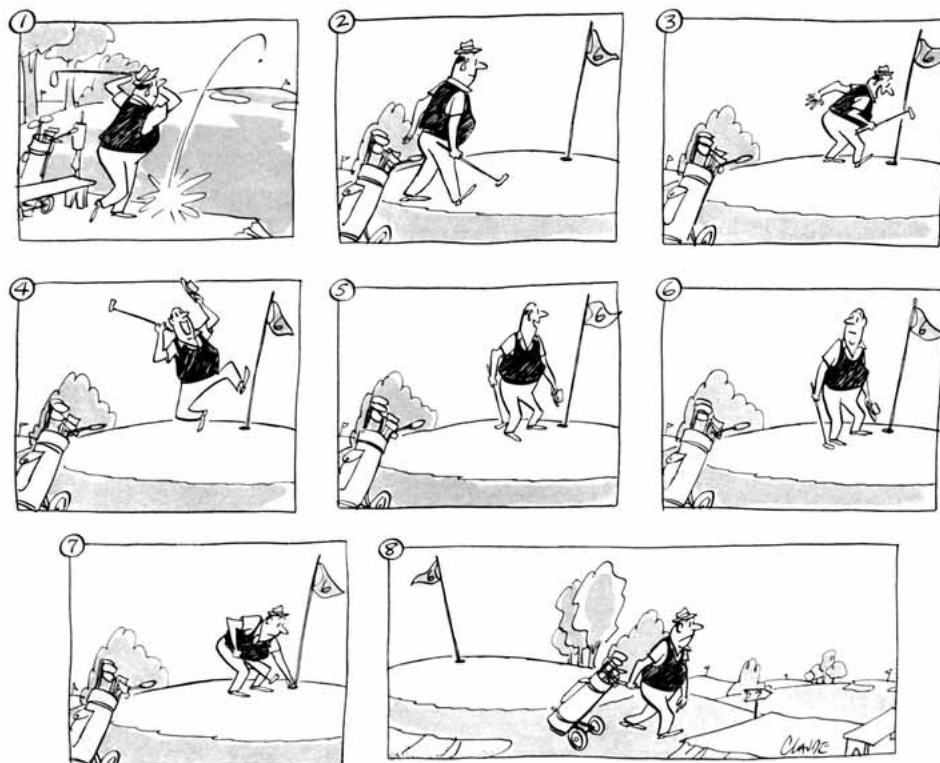
"Hey, look! Thomas E. Dewey!"



“Maybe it would help sales if we changed the directions on the bottle from ‘work in a few drops’ to ‘apply liberally.’”



"Tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going to pull you through."





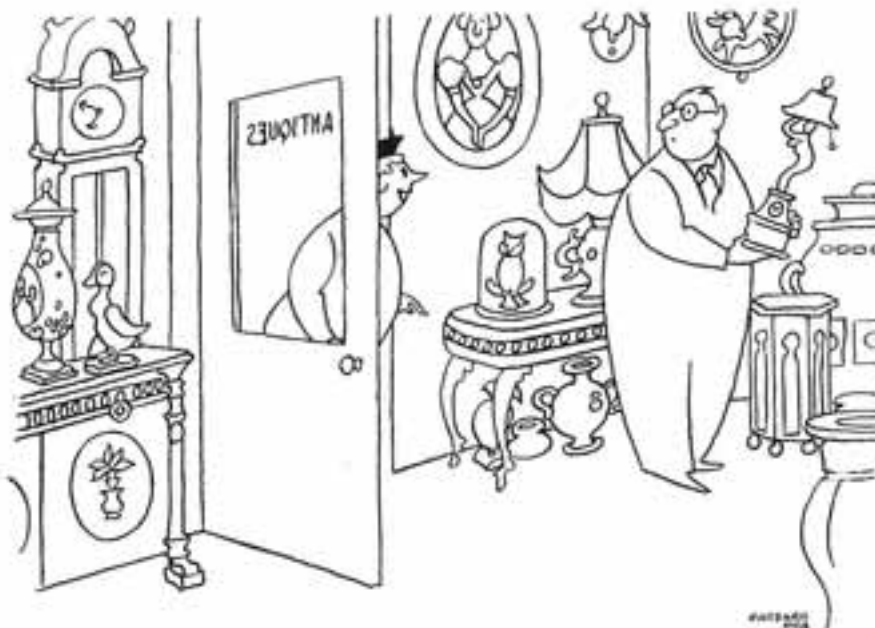
"I think it's the finest thing you've ever done."



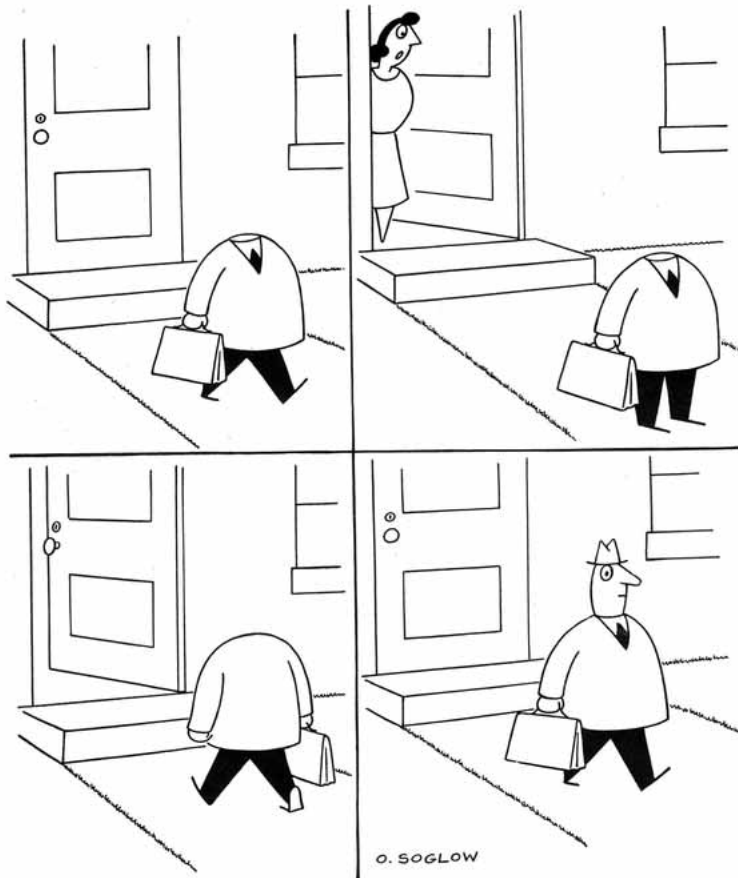
"This neighborhood sure has changed since I was a kid."



“Why don’t you just pretend it’s a singing commercial and forget it?”



"If I come in and browse, will you promise not to let me buy anything?"





“Really, now!”



“Now, before we get our efficiency study under way, Mr. Howard, just how high up in your organization do you want us to go?”



*"No, thanks, fellows. I think I'll stay home tonight
and curl up with a good scroll."*



*"I've learned one thing about
the universe. There's no money in astronomy."*



“What d’ya mean you’re not sure?”



“Why, it’s Senator Matson! I heard he was back home to mend his fences.”



"Damn it, woman, why can't you let history be my judge?"



"This would be a nice account to have."





"Regan vs. Regan! That certainly sums up the story of our marriage."



"Oh, I beg your pardon! I thought you were extinct."



“Go out there and play as you’ve never played before. There’s too much vinegar in the sauce béarnaise.”



"I don't know—sometimes I get the feeling he doesn't like me."







"My case is different. I joined up to forget the New York Giants."



"Herbert, you're giving up. Why?"



*"One of these days I'm going to throw that
damned alarm clock of yours right in the ocean."*



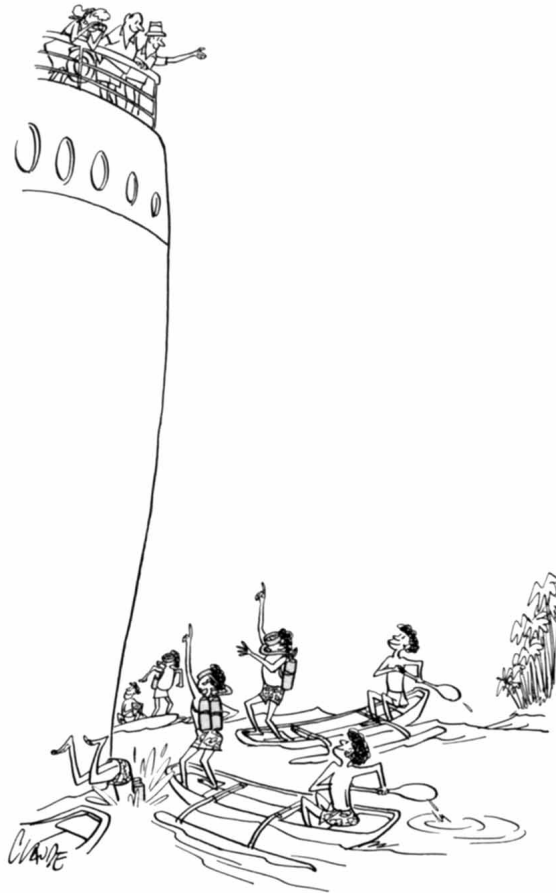
"It's a glorious day, Sellers, if I do say so myself."



"I thought the Democrats were going to concentrate on Nixon!"



"I read the book, but not this far."





"It's a mirage. Pass it on."

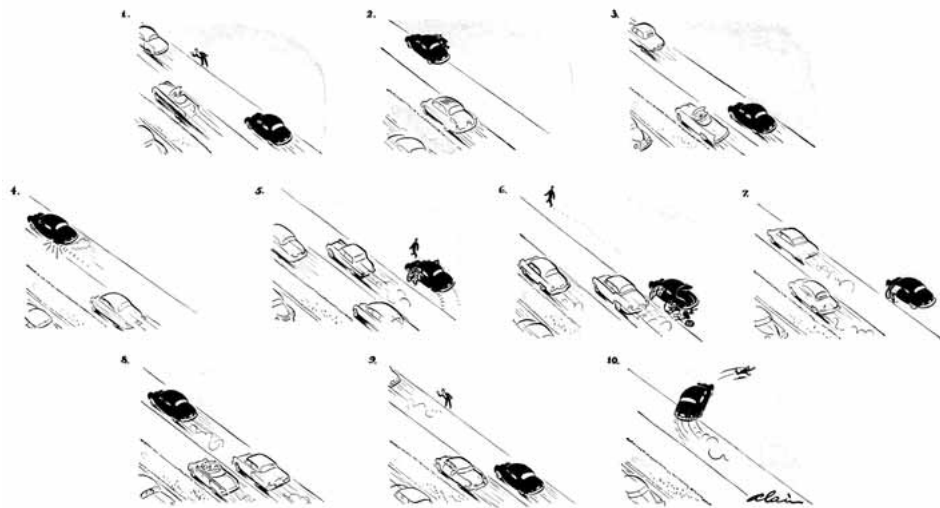




“While you’re still working out plans for the perfect crime, how about knocking over a gas station or two to bring in a little cash?”



“And another thing, you don’t waste hours going to and from work. When you wake up, you’re always right there on the job.”





"Please, dear, not in the breakfast nook."



“Now, let’s see. Linda, how many teeth do you have?”



*"There's one good thing about it. It's taken
his mind off his imaginary ailments."*



"Come now, folks, this baby must belong to one of you."







Charles Addams (10/6/1956)

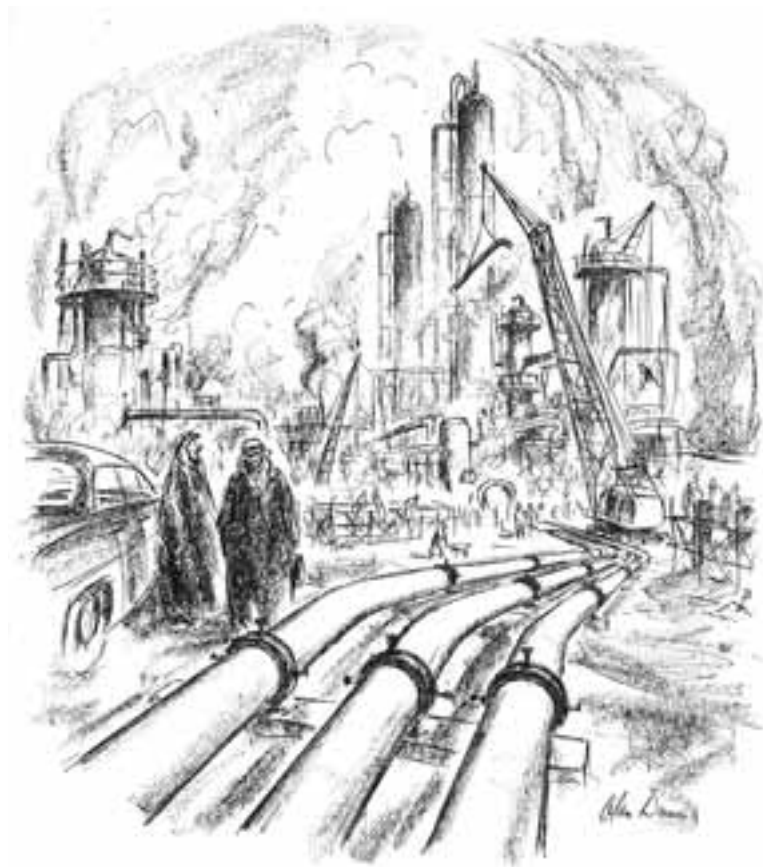
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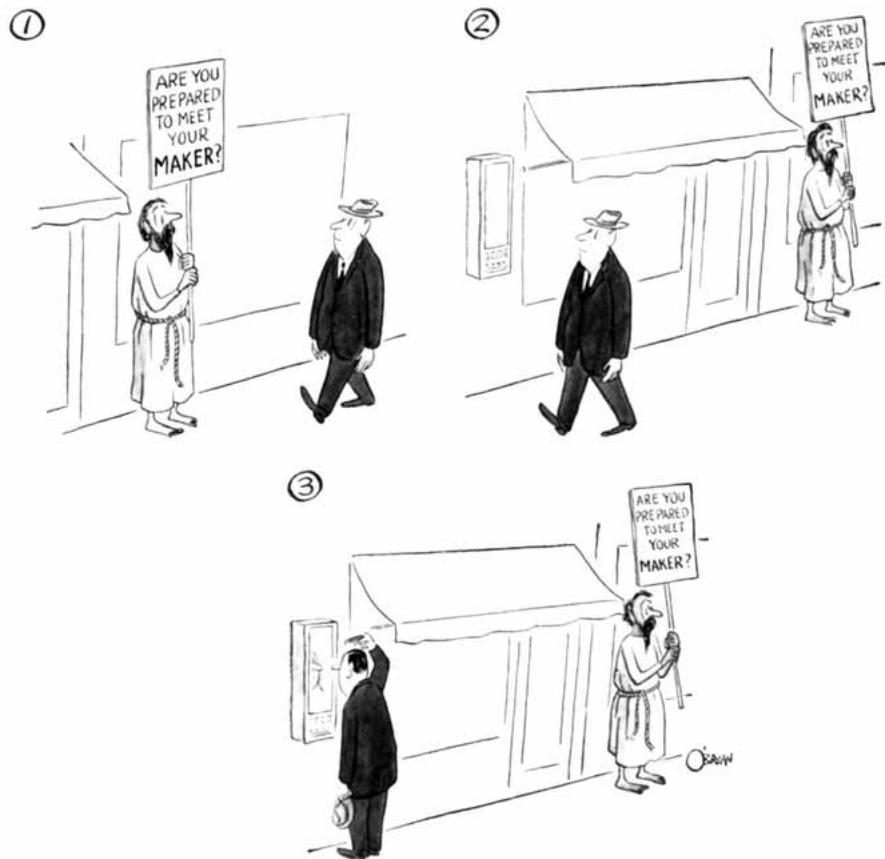
“Operator, I want you to listen, and listen carefully.”



“Greta! You’re the next hurricane!”



“Let’s let them finish it first, and then nationalize it.”





“Are you paper-back or hard-cover?”



"Allstate Insurance."

"Mine's Aetna."



“Relax, will ya, Charlie! They’ve already got you.”



"How would it be if both sides agreed to a stipulation limiting opening statements to twenty minutes? The game starts at one-thirty sharp."



"I have never stooped, my friends, nor will I now stoop, to the kind of vicious falsehoods, mud-slinging, and personal vilification indulged in by my opponent and his Commie pals."



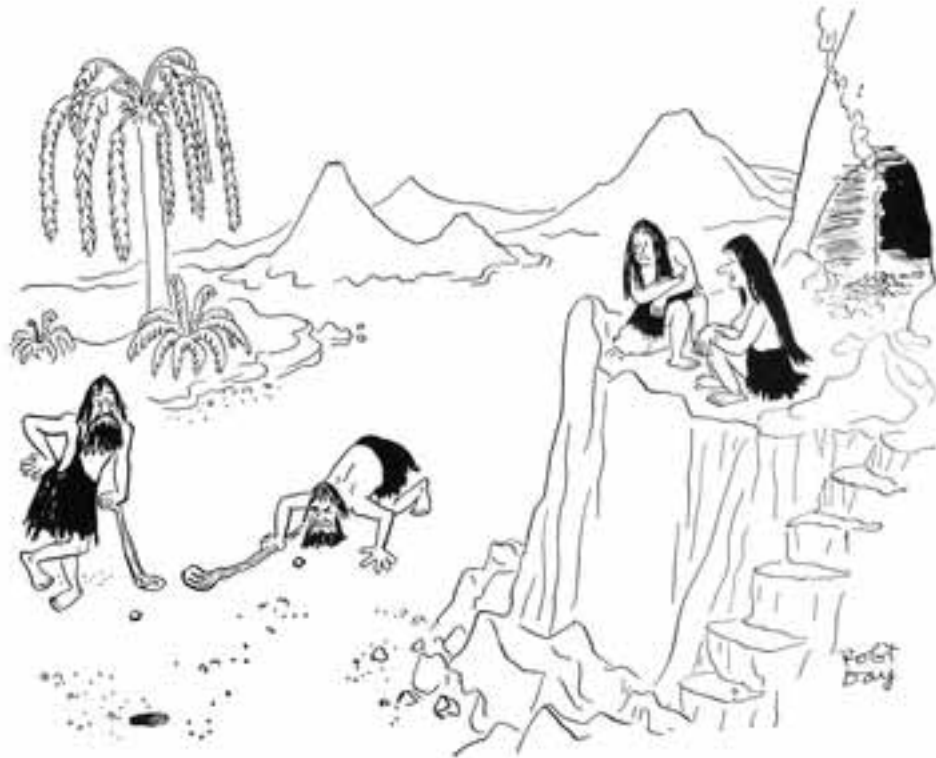


*"Jim and I just don't know who to
vote for. Our television has been broken for weeks."*



"Pssst!"

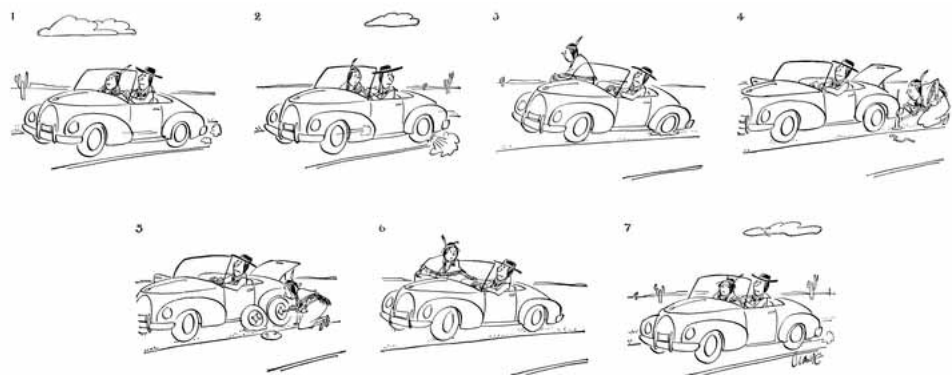




"I hope you're right, but I have an uneasy feeling it isn't just a passing craze."



"This season I think I'll just tell everyone to go to hell."





"Of course, what I really want to do is direct."



"By God, we should form a Users' Association!"



*“When you’ve finished telling Mrs. Robbins
about me, I expect equal time for reply.”*



"It's me, Colby, the referee. It's all right to give me the ball."





"No more for him. He's had enough."



“Mr. Chairman . . . ladies and gentlemen . . . fellow-microphones . . .”



“He could write a mystery, he could write a historical novel, and he’d make a fortune. But no, he’s got to write about what a crummy childhood he had.”





“Well, it says here that you serve a drink with a gardenia petal floating in it!”



*“When I want to know what part of the animal
anything comes from, I’ll ask you.”*



“Isn’t it irritating the way men tend to congregate at parties?”







*"Know what Ah miss? Ah miss that soft,
sweet singing. That's what Ah miss."*



"Careful now. It's fragile."



“Not only that, sir, but I like the men around him.”

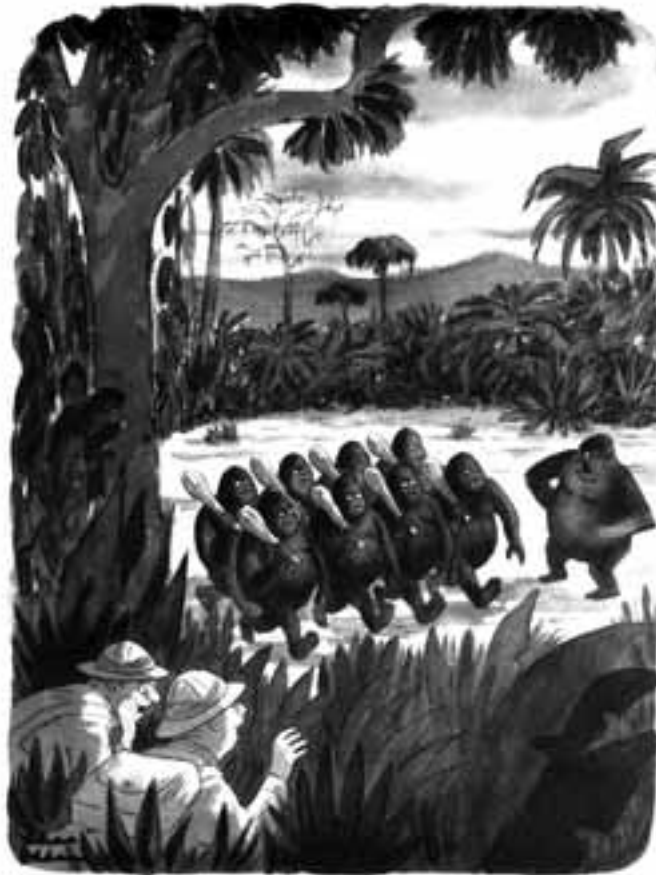


“Who dealt this mess?”

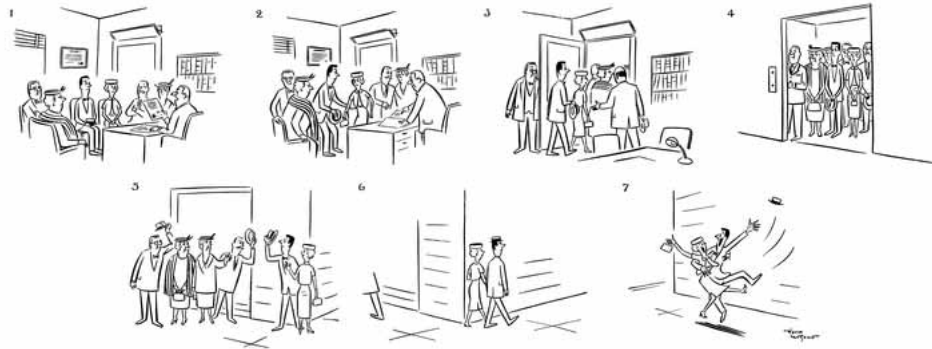




*“He finally gave up trying to
waterproof the basement and stocked it instead.”*

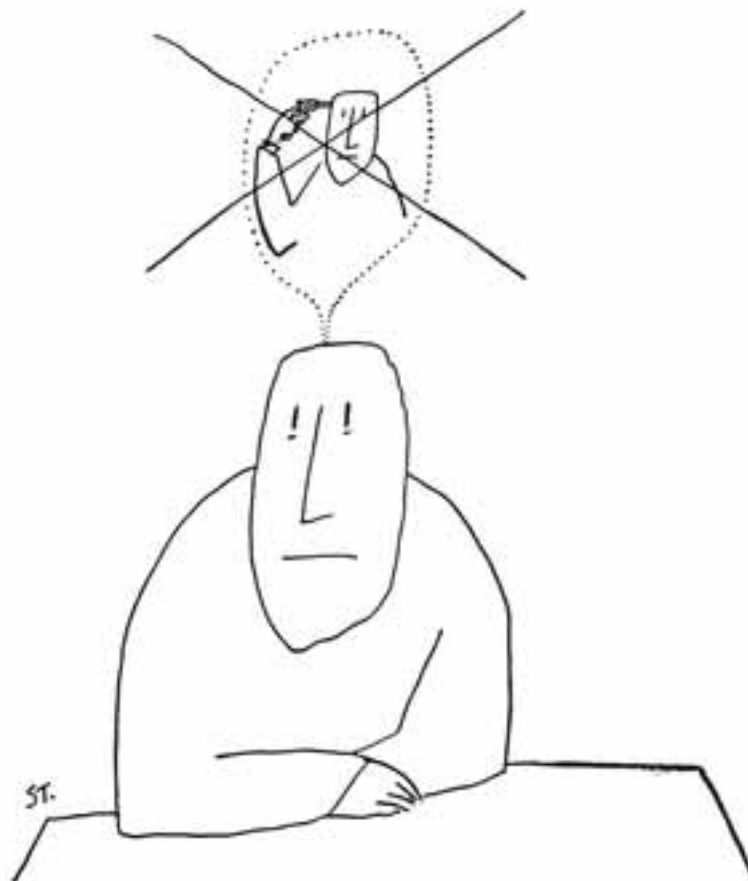


“Well, Kendrick, still think I’m just an alarmist?”





*"Fellow-Americans, I appear before you tonight without makeup,
without the aid of a teleprompter, and with a speech I wrote all
by myself, from beginning to end."*





*“Now, let me see . . . I think I’ll have three gallons of high test,
five of the regular, and two of the super, please.”*



*“Do you think it would be all right
if I invited one Democrat as a sort of conversation piece?”*

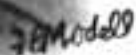


"Dreaming again?"



“Do you have anything for me to eat?”





"Central Park South isn't Walden Pond, Bub."





"I dread to think what his next brain wave will be."



"It's wonderful, Harry! How late does Neiman-Marcus stay open?"





*“And then my summer replacement turned out to be
my winter replacement.”*



“Of course, by now she’d be around a hundred and eighty years old.”



"But wait! Returns from upstate are beginning to come in. The tide is turning. You're moving ahead."





*"Show me a man who gets consistent A's and
I'll show you a man who is neglecting his team."*



"The damn fool! Twenty million people listening, and he picks this time to rise above petty politics!"



"Have you ever considered a trial separation?"



“What dya mean, the gods must be angry? What have they got to be angry about?”



"I'll buy that."





“A sound mind in a sound body’ is our motto.”



"How about letting me drive and you going 'Psst, Buddy' for a while?"



"I see there's a big sale of unpainted furniture."



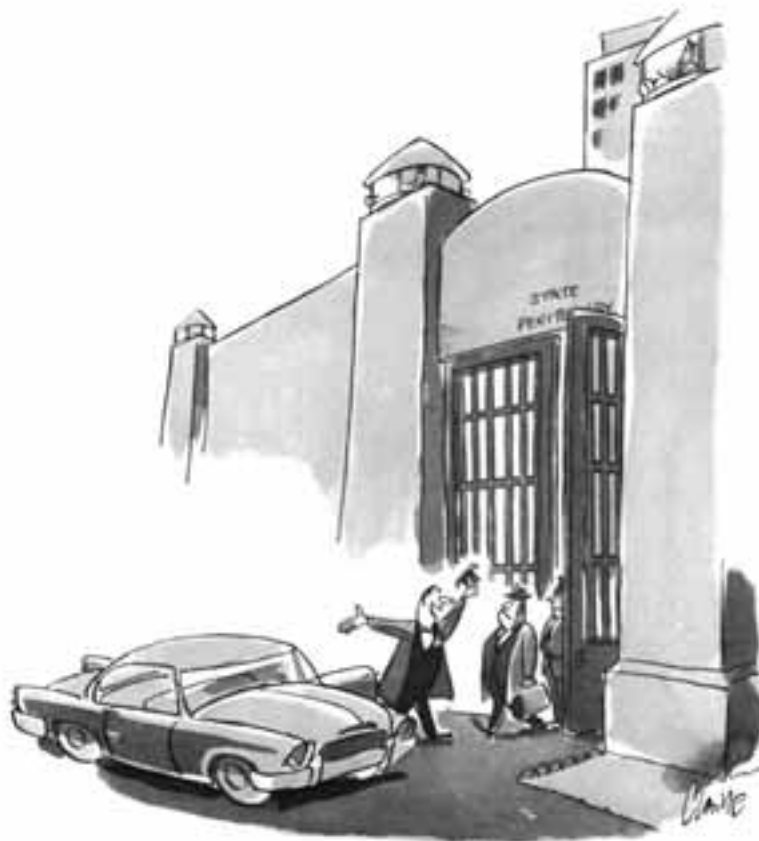
"I wish I wouldn't keep seeing him as the Man in the Gray Flannel Suit."



"Know what I miss? The thrill of the chase."



"Psst."



"Welcome to the outside world, Mr. Dominick. May I offer you a trial ride back to town in our great new jet-feed 1957 model?"



*"I hate to keep pestering you, Father, but it's
Johnny's arithmetic again."*



*“Wrong again. That was ‘The Stars
and Stripes Forever.’ Now, what’s this one?”*

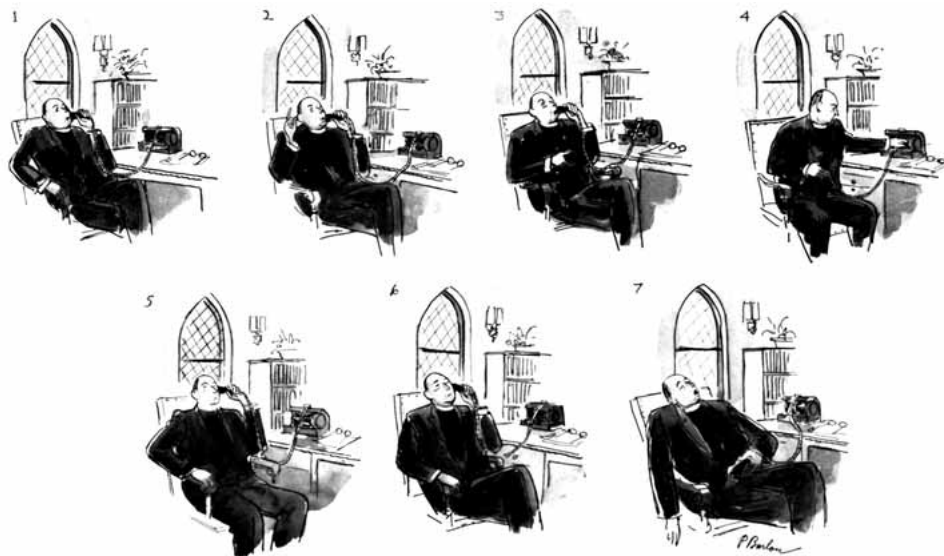


“Well, in a few minutes we’ll know who’s boss—of the country, that is.”





"Heinrich! For heaven's sake!"





"It's sweet of you to ask me, but I still have oodles and oodles of doorbells to ring for Eisenhower."





"I'll bet he couldn't take a beating like this."



“Thirty dollars an ounce! Do you realize that works out to about seven hundred and fifty dollars a fifth?”



"You're right. That's exactly what they look like."

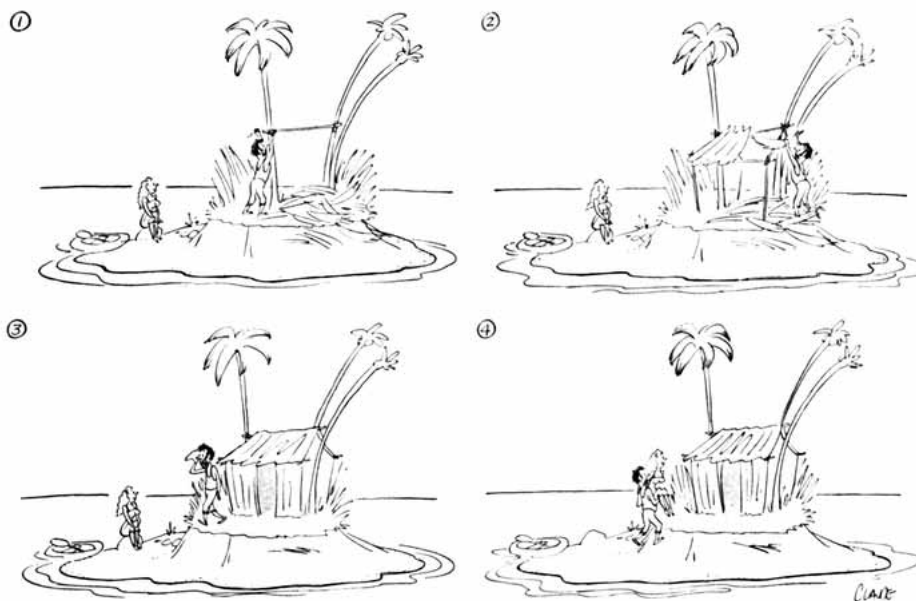




“Pardon me, Mr. Hollowell, but would you mind running through that part again about increased horsepower actually providing greater safety?”



“And I’m the last statue you’ll ever carve. Promise?”





“Just a minute, Martha. Haven’t you forgotten something?”



"I just can't seem to keep a maid."





“You’ve simply got to do something about the table. The third notice from the library came this morning.”



*"I'm just going to follow you today, if
you don't mind. I have a terrible cold."*



"Just who in hell are you calling an intellectual?"



"I'm lonesome."



"I always feel so sorry for anyone I see dining alone."



"It's one of those Paddy Chayefsky sort of things—on a Larchmont level, of course."



"I'm sorry, but we're all out of those stop-smoking pills. How about a pack of cigarettes?"



"The poor thing got frostbite rummaging in her deep freeze."



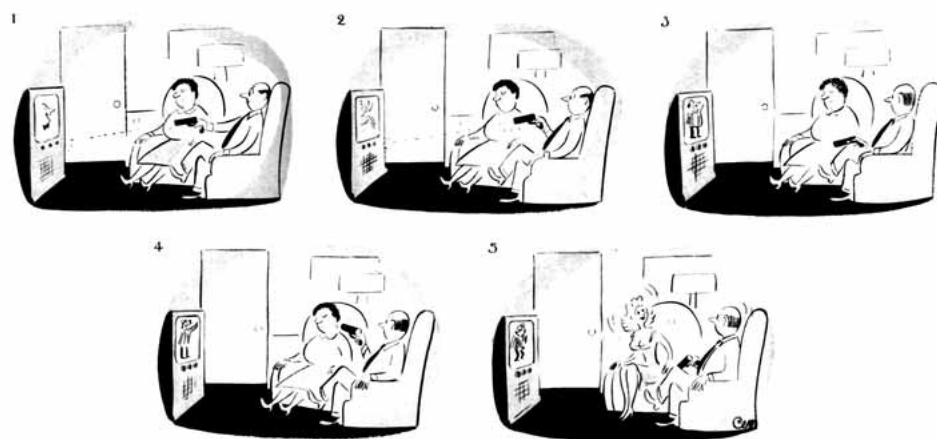
“Follow that bus!”



"You are going on a trip."



*"I do hope the 'Saturday Evening Post' isn't in such a hurry
that you can't stop for a bite with us."*







"You know, nothing ever really rhymed with 'Adlai.'"



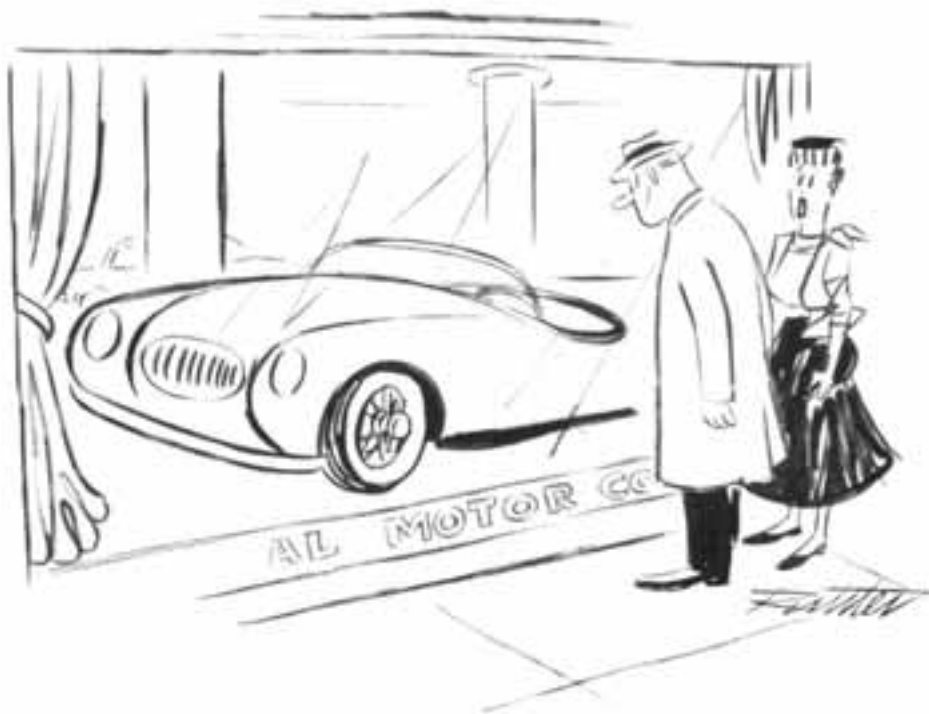


*“Just look at this! That’s the
last TV show that’s going to be based on our secret files!”*





"It's strange. After all these years, he hasn't overcome his shyness."



"You never looked at me that way!"





"A word to the wise. Zip-in linings enrage him."



“But, B.J., you made me a vice-president last year!”

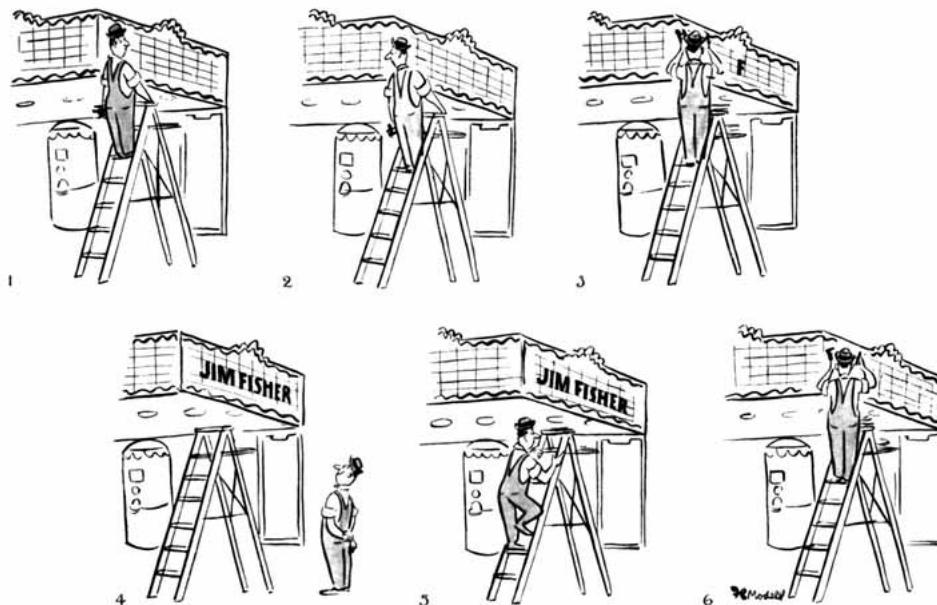




“Hey, wait a minute! There’s only supposed to be eleven of us.”



*“And to think I almost didn’t take the job
because I was afraid I’d get lost in the shuffle.”*





"I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll allow you eighteen hundred on your old car and throw in two hundred more toward the cost of lengthening your garage."



*"The poor thing! She was just going for sixteen thousand dollars
and got run over by the isolation booth."*





Richard Decker (11/24/1956)

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“Oh dear! You mean it should have been four to one the other way?”



*“Power failures—mealy bugs—late trains—termites—Den Mothers—
field mice—and every damned autumn the sound
of those damned nuts dropping on the roof.”*



“But surely there must be something you’re thankful for.”



“Slide rules, space gauges, cosmic-gun sights. Isn’t this cereal a little too advanced for him?”



*"No, no, no, Miss Palmer! First
you wonder what it is, then you fall in love."*



"You know damn well what floor."





"Poor Harry! He's been so worried about the pay-later plan."

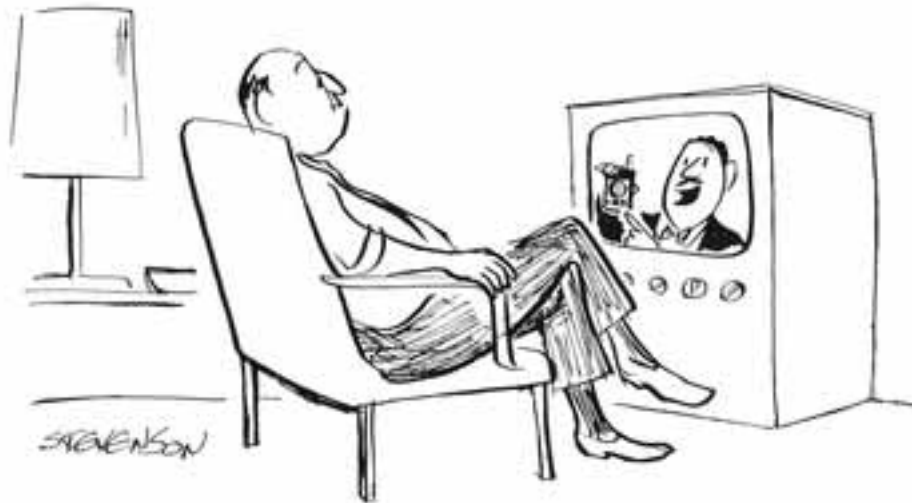




"I don't know anything about art, but this is a damned good Martini."



“You called, Master?”



"Giving up smoking? Then make your last a pack of Hamptons. They'll leave you with a host of golden memories of truly rich tobacco pleasure."



"You've got to grant him this much—he hasn't lost the common touch."



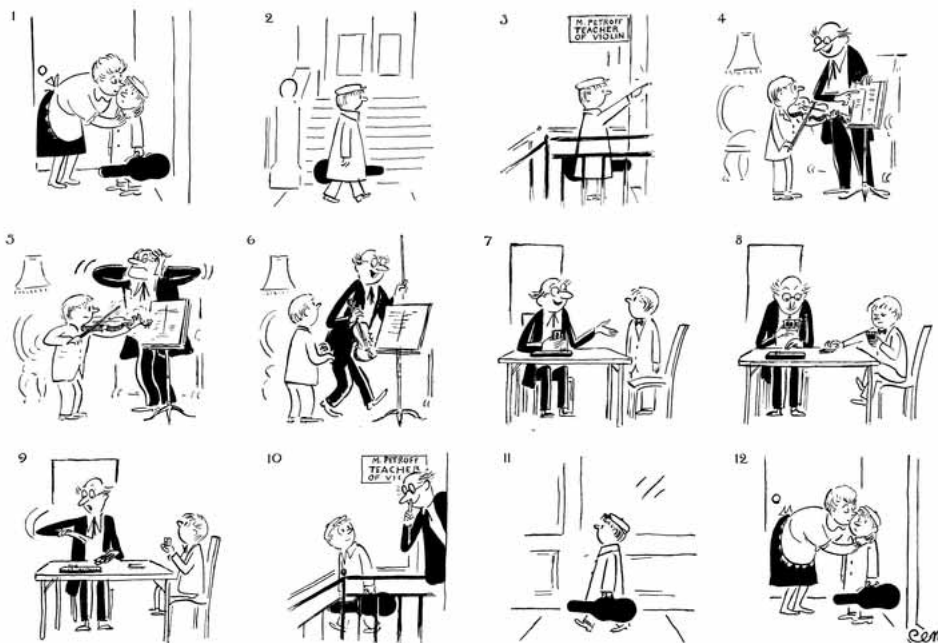
"Now, if we win the game, you, Castellani, and you, Gilman, will be the ones to hoist me on your shoulders."



“Personally, I can’t picture you giving anything to anybody.”



“What did you wish to punch him in reference to?”





*“But I’m sure, sir, you will agree that if my book can bring peace of mind
to just one tormented soul, it will justify
whatever risk is involved in publishing it.”*



“Oh, and one thing more, Joe. Would you see that my subscriptions to ‘Time,’ ‘Life,’ and ‘Collier’s’ are discontinued until further notice?”



*"Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of
night shall stay you from the swift completion
of your appointed rounds."*

DRY & WORKMAN, INC.
DOCKS & BONDS

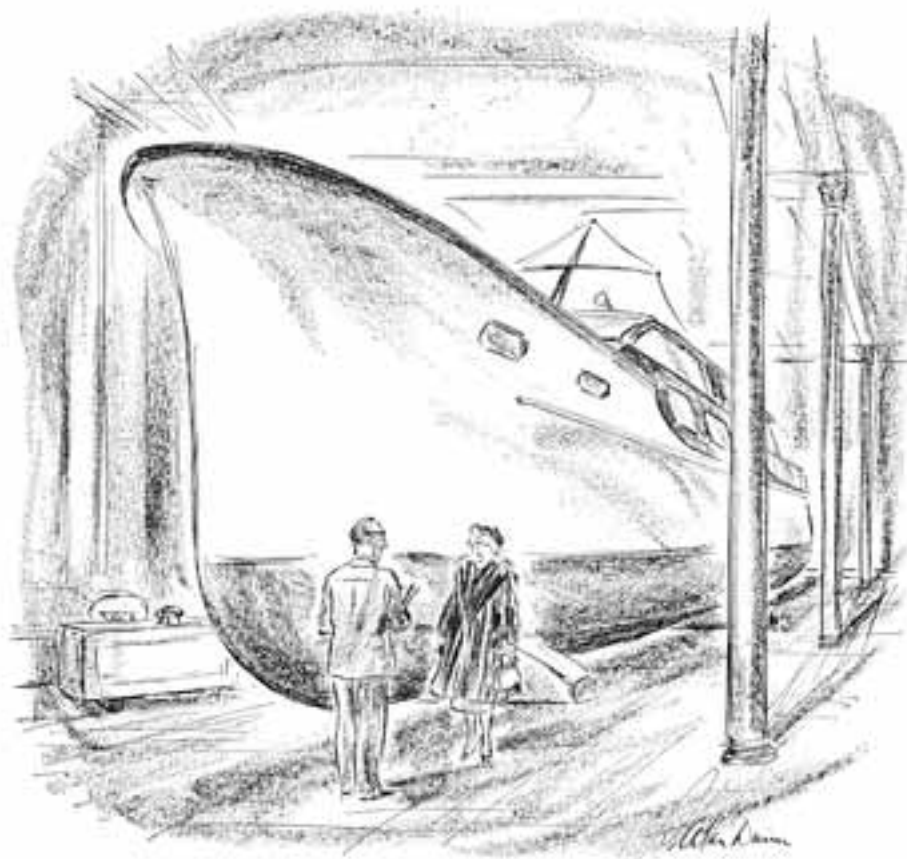




"It's the type of gift that keeps on giving."



"I'd better go rescue Albert."



*“Don’t deliver it too early. I don’t want
to take the edge off his Christmas.”*



Saul Steinberg (12/8/1956)

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"You have a nice view up here."



"Five dollars says you can't tell me the names of all your reindeer."



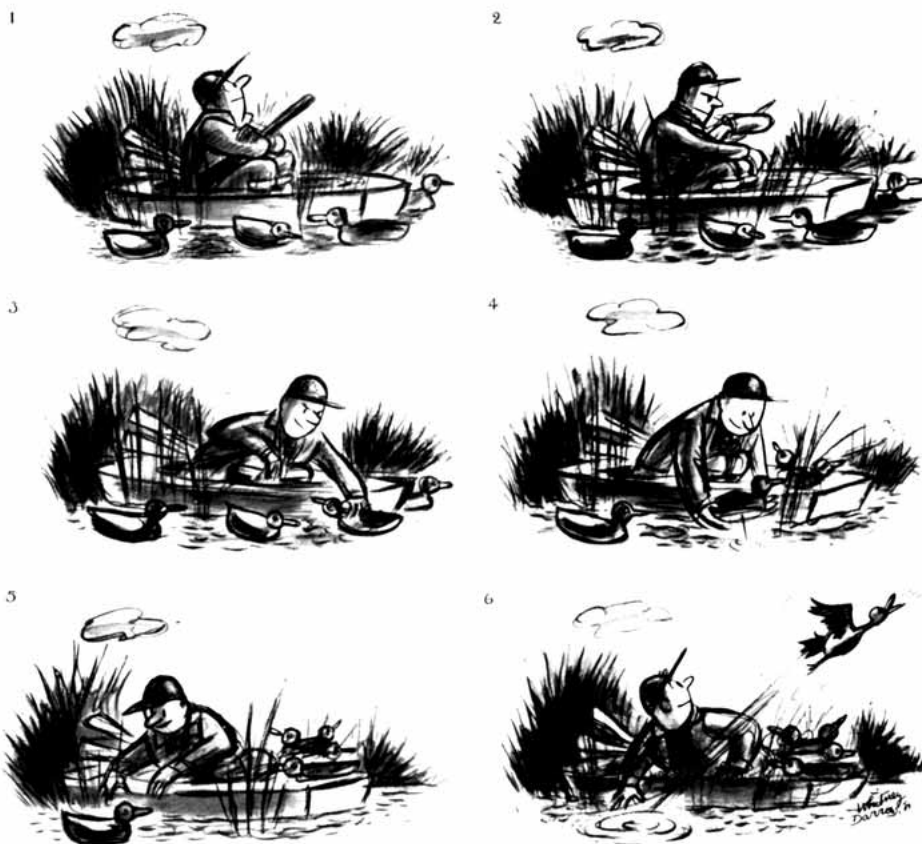
"Dad, what category should I go into when I grow up?"



“Hey! Come here a minute.”



*"I just asked myself what Cagney would have done if he
were in my place, and here I am."*





“‘Off-Broadway’ is hardly the expression.”



"You come over to our side, Harry, and we'll start you off at a hundred thousand a year and a free hand to set the job up any way you want. Oh, and of course stock options, profit-sharing, retirement pay, expense account, and all that fringe stuff."



*"I just know he's done something with
her. United Parcel hasn't stopped there in over three weeks."*





*"Confidentially, we still have a few leftover
fifty-fives we'd like to unload."*







*“If it’s all the same to you, Jenkins,
we’ll just dispense with the ‘Gesundheit’s around here.”*



"You're a disgrace to your uniform!"

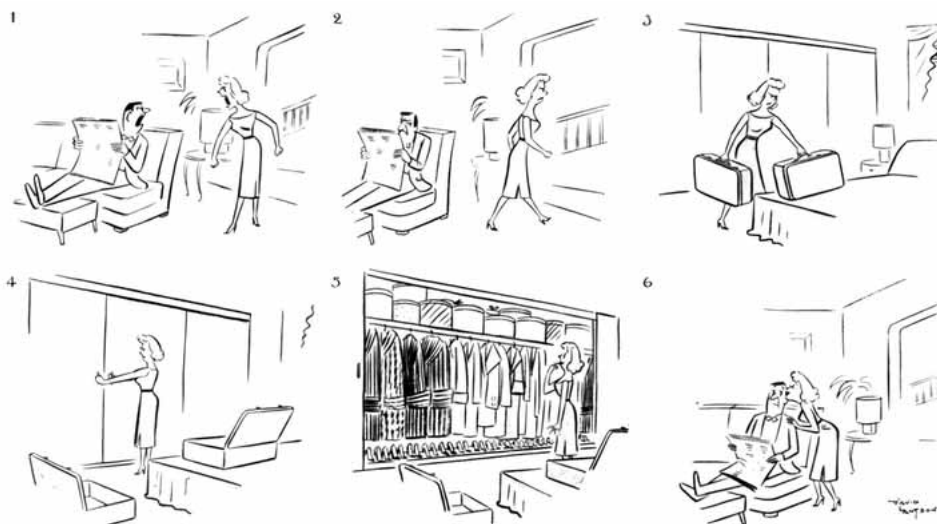


"It's a copy, of course."





"It seemed like a splendid sermon, Doctor, but of course we won't know until we've made our audience survey."





“But, my dear sir, since you had to step down to get in, you obviously had to step up to get out.”



“Wouldn’t you know it! All the best ones are on top.”



"We've been to 'Giant,' 'War and Peace,' and 'The Ten Commandments.'"



"I think I ought to tell you, Don. Ever since we first met, I've been on tranquillizers."



“Is it sundown already?”





“Are there any cruises that push you into group activities?”



*“Gentlemen, we’ve got a problem. The hard sell doesn’t sell
and the soft sell doesn’t sell.”*





“Gracious! How far out of the high-rent district is Keeler’s Quality Clothes?”



“What I really want is something in between Rouault and Mr. Magoo.”





*"I think you missed a couple, Fred. Let me try. Canada likes us,
Borneo likes us, Chile likes us . . ."*





“Would you care to step outside and see how it looks in the smog?”



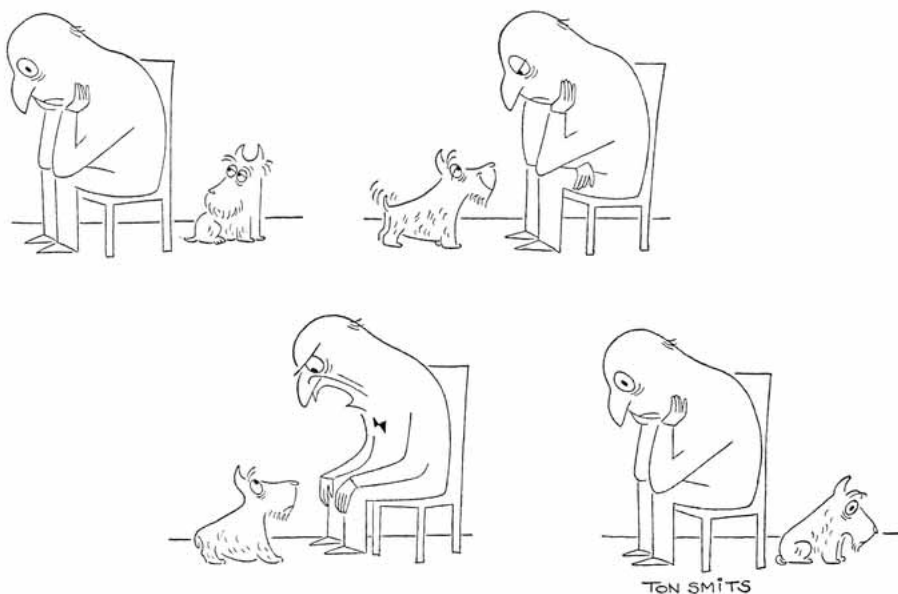
"I thought I heard the jingle of sleigh bells, Mr. Patterson!"



"Liar!"

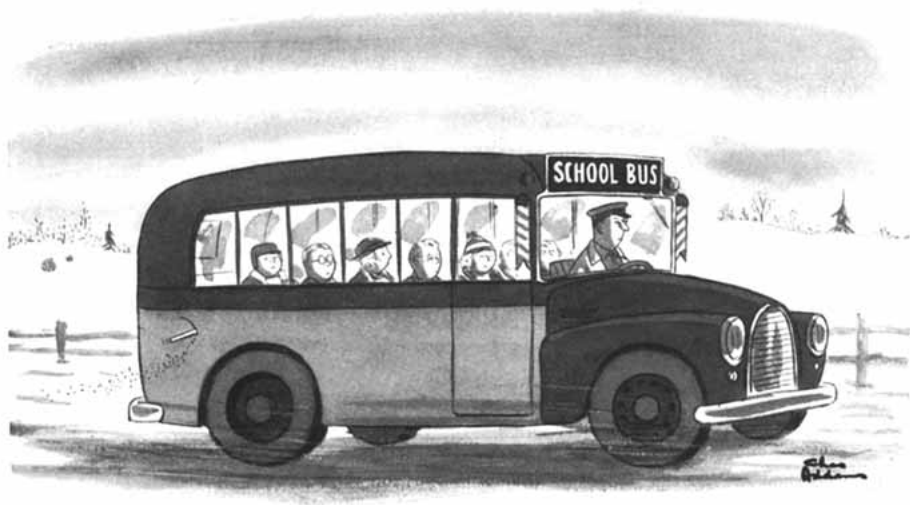


“Try shaving now.”





*“Of all the rotten luck! I only invited
him because we needed an extra man.”*





"Which commandment are they up to?"



*"I think it would show our good will toward men
if we cut out the middle commercial."*



"You'll get a raise when I can afford a boutonnière!"





“Do you want to hear the crowd going crazy in Times Square?”



“No, Madam, I will not step outside and settle it!”



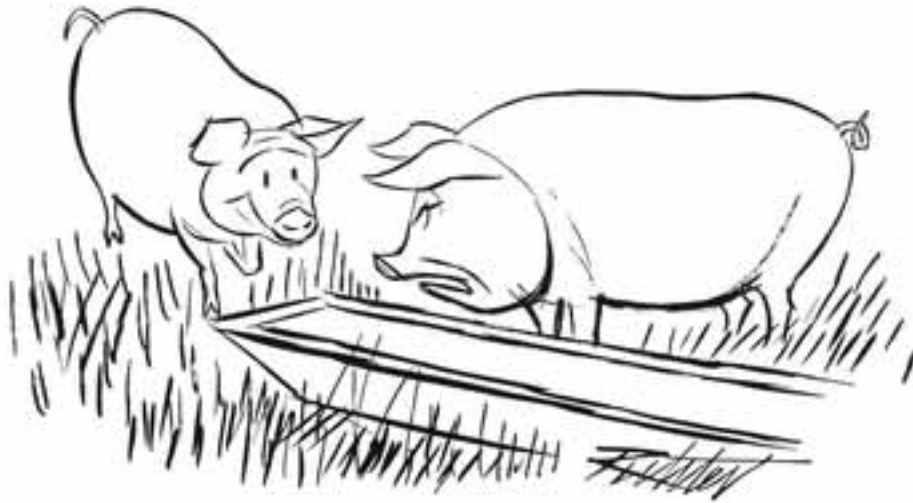




"I'd like to untie you, sir, but we have a very strict union."



"Long time no see."



"Amscray!"





"I'll ask the question just once more, and this time I want an answer. Who put the cake of Palmolive in the men's washroom?"



"Would you mind taking off that veil?"



"I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Pevsner, but I was discovered last night."

